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A

Sunday School Prayer Book,

FOR THE

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH;

TOGETHER WITH A SELECTION OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS.

BY THE

REV. CORNELIUS WINTER BOLTON,

AUTHOR OF "CALL TO LAMBS," "TENDER GRASS," ETC.

SECOND EDITION, REVISED AND ENLARGED.

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PREFACE.

THE religious instruction of the young is becoming every day a more important matter. Our Sunday Schools have not yet reached the point aimed at in their institution; nor do they meet all the wants of the rising generation. The children should be addressed more frequently than they are, either in Lectures or Sermons. To facilitate the whole matter, the present volume has been carefully and prayerfully prepared, and is now offered to Sunday Schools. It first provides a service for those seasons when Lectures or Sermons are delivered consisting of a selection of Scripture, arranged with great care, so that the response of the children may have allusion to the passage read by the minister or leader. The remainder of the service is taken, in part, from our own Book of Common Prayer, adapting it to the children and the occasion, and carrying out an idea often lost sight of in other Liturgies, that the children ought to pray only led by the teacher, and not be prayed

for. Then follow exercises for opening and closing Morning and Evening School, with a few prayers for the use of teachers, also the Church Catechism, to which is added many of the Psalms in metre, taken from the church version. And a collection of Hymns, gathered from all quarters, some original: in the selection great care has been had to choose those only which can be understood, and sung by the scholars. A number of Missionary Hymns, perhaps the largest in any Sunday School book now in use, is also added; so that in this little volume, nearly all that a Sunday School need, may be found.

C. W. B.

Baltimore, August 1858.

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ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR THE OPENING OF

MORNING SUNDAY SCHOOL.

At the opening of the School, let a Hymn be sung, after which let one of the following selections of Scripture be read, responsively, by the Superintendent and Children.

SELECTION I.

Leader. COME ye children, hearken unto me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Children. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

Leader. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

Children. By taking heed thereto, according to thy word.

Leader. Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me.

Children. Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Leader. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

Children. Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

Leader. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Children. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be always acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Leader. To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifices unto me, saith the Lord? I am full of the burnt offerings of rams, and the fat of fed beasts, and I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or he-goats.

Children. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Leader. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Children. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and seek him with their whole heart.

Leader. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.

Children. As for the transgressors, they shall perish together, and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted out at the last.

Leader. O Lord, thou hast searched me and known me.

Children. Thou knowest my down-sitting and

mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts afar off.

Leader. Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

Children. For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Leader. Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, and know my thoughts.

Children. And see if there be any wicked way, and lead me in the way everlasting.



THE SECOND SUNDAY.

SELECTION II.

Leader. In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.

Children. All things were made by him, and without him was not any thing made, that was made.

Leader. And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul.

Children. O God, thou art our Father, we are the clay, and thou our Potter, and we are all the work of thy hand.

Leader. God hath made man upright, but they have sought out many inventions.

Children. All we like sheep, have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way.

Leader. God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand and seek God.

Children. They are all gone aside, they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Leader. By one man sin entered into the world, and death, by sin, and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.

Children. As by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, so by the obedience of one shall many be made righteous.

Leader. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Children. Lord, I believe, help thou my unbelief.

Leader. Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out.

Children. The Spirit and the bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will, let him come, and take of the water of life freely.

Leader. Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet, they

shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Children. Behold, I am vile, what shall I answer thee? I will lay my hand upon my mouth.

Leader. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Children. To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him, neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us.

THE THIRD SUNDAY.

SELECTION III.

Leader. LIFT up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Children. Who is the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle.

Leader. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Children. Who is the King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Leader. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in his holy place?

Children. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

Leader. The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib, but Israel doth not know, my people do not consider.

Children. I will arise and go unto my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Leader. Them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, shall be punished with everlasting destruction, from the presence of the Lord.

Children. But they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars, for ever and ever.

Leader. All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

Children. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

Leader. There is none righteous, no, not one.

Children. If we confess our sins, he is faithful

and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Leader. The soul that sinneth, it shall die.

Children. Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord, for, in thy sight, shall no man living be justified.

Leader. The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked.

Children. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Leader. I will give them a heart to know me, that I am the Lord, and they shall be my people, and I will be their God.

Children. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, according to thy loving kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.



THE FOURTH SUNDAY.

SELECTION IV.

Leader. PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in the firmament of his power.

Children. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

Children. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Praise the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Children. Let them that now fear the Lord, say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Thou art my God, and I will praise thee; thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

Children. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; because his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Praise him for his mighty acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Children. O give thanks unto the God of gods; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Praise him with the sound of the trumpet; praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Children. O give thanks unto the God of heaven, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Praise him upon the loud cymbals; praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.

Children. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. To him who alone doeth great wonders, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Children. To him that by wisdom made the heavens, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. To him that made great lights, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Children. The sun to rule by day, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. The moon and stars to rule by night, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Children. O give thanks unto the God of heaven, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Leader. Both young men and maidens, old men and children.

Children. Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

Leader. The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

Children. But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise ye the Lord.



THE FIFTH SUNDAY.

SELECTION V.

Leader. THE Lord himself shall give you a sign, behold a Virgin shall conceive, and bear a Son, and they shall call his name Immanuel.

Children. Now all this was done that it might be fulfilled, which was spoken of the Lord, by the prophet, saying, Behold a virgin shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call his name Immanuel, which being interpreted, is God with us.

Leader. And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots.

Children. Hosanna to the Son of David; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; hosanna in the highest!

Leader. But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me, that is to be ruler in Israel.

Children. Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem, of Judea, in the days of Herod, the king, behold, there came wise men from the east, to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews?

Leader. He is despised and rejected of men.

Children. He came to his own, and his own received him not.

Leader. They weighed for my price thirty pieces of silver, a goodly price that I was prized at of them.

Children. And they covenanted with him for thirty pieces of silver.

Leader. I gave my back to the smiters, and my

cheeks to them that plucked off the hair; I hid not my face from shame and spitting.

Children. Then did they spit in his face, and buffeted him; and others smote him with the palms of their hands.

Leader. He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

Children. When he was accused of the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing.

Leader. They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Children. They gave him vinegar to drink, mingled with gall.

Leader. He was numbered with the transgressors.

Children. With him they crucified two thieves.

Leader. He hath poured out his soul unto death.

Children. Jesus, when he had cried with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost.

Leader. For the transgression of my people was he stricken.

Children. Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!

Leader. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death.

Children. And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb.

Leader. Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,

neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Children. But he, whom God raised again, saw no corruption.

Leader. Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? This that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength?

Children. I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save.

Leader. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

Children. And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us, in the house of his servant David.

Then may be said the Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, the third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Then all kneeling down, let the Superintendent say, and the Children respond, as follows :

Leader. Create in us a clean heart, O God.

Children. And renew a right spirit within us.

Leader. Hide thy face from our sins.

Children. And blot out all our iniquities.

Leader. Cast us not away from thy presence.

Children. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Then let the following Prayers be said.

Almighty and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, we thank thee for this day of rest, and for the opportunity of joining together in glorifying thy holy name; help us to keep it as a Sabbath of spiritual rest, and may our souls enter into that rest which is promised to the weary and heavy laden sinner. Be with and give us the light of thy Holy Spirit, as we listen to the explanation of thy sacred word; and let us not be hearers of thy word only, deceiving ourselves, but doers of it in truth. May the study of it be attended with power; may it convict, convert, and lead us to that godly repentance which needs no repentance, and point us to the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world. May we keep our eyes from wandering, our lips from talking, and our hands from disturbing and distracting all around us. May we yield to no idle and vain conversation, go in the way of no worldly amusement or improper company, but be kept in thy fear all the day. Grant this for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

O thou in whom we live, and move, and have our being; we desire to thank thee for the mercies of another day; we laid ourselves down in peace, and have slept; for thou, O Lord, hast made us to dwell in safety. Enable us, therefore, to devote the lives thus continued, to thy honor and glory, by seeking to do thy will, singing forth thy praises and telling of thy loving kindness, early in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night; having brought us safely to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same, with thy mighty power, and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all we do may be ordered by thee, and be acceptable, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, the creator and preserver of all mankind, we beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men. Look down, especially in thy mercy, on our relations and friends, and teach them to value thy favor above life itself. Give to these, our kind and self-denying teachers, the richest of thy heavenly gifts, and strengthen them, by thy Spirit, that with renewed affection and diligence they may be the humble instruments, in thy hands, of leading many of us to Jesus Christ our only Saviour. Give them greater supplies of grace to persevere in the good and great work they have undertaken, knowing that *in due time they shall reap, if they faint not.* Let *thy blessing* ever be with them, that so thy name

may be glorified, thy church enlarged, and true religion and piety established among us, to all generations. Finally, we beseech thee to bless us, even us also, O, our Father, and help us to improve the time we spend in this school; for that purpose make us obedient to our teachers, and affectionate to our school-fellows. We ask every blessing, for the sake of thy dear Son, who bought us with his precious blood. *Amen.*

O thou gracious Bishop and Shepherd of Israel, look down, in love and pity, on us thy sinful children; may thy fatherly hand ever be over us; let thy Holy Spirit ever be with us, and lead us in the knowledge and obedience of thy word. Defend us, O Lord, with thy heavenly grace, that we may continue thine for ever, and daily increase in us thy Holy Spirit more and more, until we come to thy everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

CLOSE OF THE MORNING SCHOOL.

O most holy God, we are now going to worship with thy people; grant that we may draw nigh to thee, and be graciously accepted in thy sight; look not only on us, but on all others who either here or elsewhere, call on thy name; pardon our sins; pit-

our weaknesses ; enlighten and sanctify us by thy Holy Spirit, and grant us so to serve and worship thee here below, that at last we may be received unto thy presence, to praise and glorify thee for evermore. *Amen.*

Heavenly Father, bless all that are near and dear to us in this life ; grant them the same blessings we ask for ourselves. Bless our teachers, who have shown so much love and affection for us, bearing with our faults, and pleading for our spiritual good. Bless also thy ministers ; especially those who are set over us in thy name ; enable them to be plain and faithful in unfolding the truth ; go with us to thy house, and let us not rush into thy presence with carelessness and irreverence, and bless thy word to us ; we ask all in the name and for the sake of Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us ; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil ; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR THE OPENING OF

AFTERNOON SUNDAY SCHOOL.

HEAVENLY Father, grant to us thy heavenly
re; and bless, we beseech thee, the various means
which are used to train us up in thy fear and ser-
vice. May we from the heart believe in thee, the
Father our God, and worship and serve thee our Cre-
ator; Redeemer, and Sanctifier. Grant us the con-
tinual aid of thy grace, that we may renounce the
evil and all his works, the pomps and vanities of
this wicked world, and all the sinful desires of the
flesh, and keep thy holy will and commandments,
and walk in the same all the days of our lives;
increase in our hearts the love of thy name, increase
our true religion, nourish us with all goodness,
and by thy great mercy keep us in the same, that
in the end we may obtain everlasting life, through
Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, forasmuch as
without thee we are not able to please thee, grant
the aids of thy heavenly grace to quicken our
understanding, and strengthen our memory to re-
(23)

tain the instructions which we are here about to receive; ~~make~~ us dutiful and obedient to our teachers, humble and reverent to our superiors. Deliver us from sloth, idleness, and evil company, from all danger, both of soul and body, and help us daily as we grow in stature, to grow also in wisdom and favour with God and man; grant this, we beseech thee, for the sake of our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

CLOSE OF THE AFTERNOON SCHOOL.

Almighty God, heavenly Father, we humbly beseech thee to look in mercy on us as a school. Grant that thy blessing may accompany the instruction which we have this day received, and that it may, by thy grace, be so grafted in our hearts, as to bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy name, and the salvation of our souls. Teach us, Almighty God, to believe in thee, and to love thee with all our hearts; to worship thee, and to give thanks unto thee; to honour thy holy name and word, and to serve thee all the days of our lives. Show thy mercy, O God, to the whole world; let all who have received the *gospel* of thy Son, live as becomes it, and extend

its light and its blessings to those who are sitting in darkness; prosper every effort that is made to promote its knowledge and influence, till all thy dispersed children shall hold the faith in the unity of the Spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Be gracious and favourable to us, build us up in thy most holy faith, unite us in the bonds of Christian love, and preserve us from the wickedness that is in the world. These and all other necessities, for ourselves, our friends, relatives, and brethren, we humbly beg, in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

ORDER
FOR
DIVINE WORSHIP,
BEFORE
SERMONS, LECTURES OR ADDRESSES.

Let the service commence with the singing of a Hymn, after which let the following selection of passages of Scripture be read, responsively, by the Minister or Superintendent and the Children.

SELECTION OF SCRIPTURE.

Leader. WILL God in very deed dwell with men on the earth? Behold, heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee.

Children. I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.

Leader. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

Children. I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.

Leader. Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear and your soul shall live.

Children. A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you; and I will take

away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh.

Leader. The Lord said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent, and set it upon a pole; and it shall come to pass, that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it shall live.

Children. As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Leader. Unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Children. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest, and the Lord God shall give unto him, the throne of his father David.

Leader. There shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel.

Children. I am the root and offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.

Leader. Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Children. Repent ye; for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Leader. And the Lord came and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, *Speak, for thy servant heareth.*

Children. My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me.

Leader. As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

Children. In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink.

Leader. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

Children. He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him.

Leader. God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

Children. Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.

Leader. The soul that sinneth, it shall die.

Children. If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the propitiation for our sins.

Leader. Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold.

Children. But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

Leader. This is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

Children. He that hath the Son, hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

Leader. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin.

Children. So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many.

Leader. We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God.

Children. Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Leader. By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

Children. Of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.

Leader. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters.

Children. And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Leader. Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.

Children. The wicked shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord.

Leader. The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Children. Upon the wicked he shall rain snares,

fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest, this shall be the portion of their cup.

Leader. Turn every one from his evil way, and from the violence that is in their hands.

Children. Who can tell if God will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not?

Then shall follow The Exhortation (all standing.)

Dearly beloved children, you have assembled and met together to receive instruction, in order that you may acquire that religious knowledge which will make you wise unto salvation. You ought to come with humble and serious hearts, in the fear of God, and in humble dependence on his grace. Remember that his all-seeing eye is upon you, and that all your thoughts and actions are known to him. It is, therefore, your duty to look up to him for the assistance of his Holy Spirit, that you may worship him with reverence, truly confess your sins to him, and implore his pardon, through the mediation of Jesus Christ our Saviour, devoutly kneeling, and saying,

Confession (all kneeling.)

Almighty and most merciful Father; we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy

holy laws; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind, in Christ Jesus our Lord: and grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name. *Amen.*

THE LITANY.

(Then shall be said alternately by the Leader and Children, the following:)

Leader. O God, the Father of heaven, have mercy upon us, miserable sinners.

Children. O God, the Father of heaven, have mercy upon us, miserable sinners.

Leader. Remember not Lord our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neither take thou vengeance of our sins. Spare us, good Lord; spare thy people whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Children. Spare us, good Lord.

Leader. From all evil and mischief, from sin, from the crafts and assaults of the devil, from thy wrath, and from everlasting condemnation.

Children. Good Lord deliver us.

Leader. From all blindness of heart, from pride, vain glory, and hypocrisy, from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness.

Children. Good Lord deliver us.

Leader. That it may please thee to give us a heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments.

Children. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Leader. That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts.

Children. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Leader. That it may please thee to grant us true repentance, and to forgive us all our sins.

Children. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Leader. O Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

Children. And have mercy upon us.

Leader. O Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world.

Children. Grant us thy peace.

Then shall be said the following Prayers.

O merciful God! we come to the throne of grace to obtain mercy, and to find help. We are sinners, and confess it with shame and sorrow; we have broken thy laws and slighted thy favours, and thou wouldest have been justified in our eternal condemnation, but here we are the living monuments

of thy mercy and forbearance, at thy footstool begging for pardon; wash our sinful souls in the blood of Jesus, show thy pardoning love to our hearts, and give us the spirit of adoption to call thee Father. Take away these stony hearts, and give us hearts of flesh; fill us with a hatred of all sin, and enable us to crucify the flesh with all its corrupt and deceitful lusts. We thank thee for thy care during the past night, let thy holy Spirit be with us throughout this day, make us faithful in our religious duties, and keep us from all evil. May thy light shine upon our hearts, so that we may walk before thee adorning the doctrines of Jesus Christ our Saviour. These mercies we ask in his name, and through his merits; who, together with the Holy Spirit be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

O thou that hast said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; stoop down from heaven, thy dwelling place, and behold a company of sinful children, who look to thee for pardon. Sanctify us by the influences of thy Holy Spirit; may he come to our hearts and convince us of sin. Show us their deceitfulness; make us to feel their hardness, and then take of the things of Jesus Christ and show them unto us, leading us from truth to truth, and from grace to grace, until we shall all appear in Zion, before thee, through the merits and death of our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who art a Spirit, enable us to worship thee in spirit and in truth. Accept of the service that we render to thee this day. We give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for thy inestimable love, in the redemption of the world, by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee to give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness, all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day, our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

To be used at the close of the religious exercises.

Father of mercy, and God of all comfort, we would praise thee for all the blessings of this holy day; we have been waiting on thee, and have another Sabbath and its privileges to answer for, in the day of judgment. *Humble us for all our short comings, and pardon all our wandering thoughts, all the coldness of our affections, and all the misbelief of our hearts; keep us from being careless and forgetful hearers of thy word; sanctify our memories to retain the truth, as it is in Jesus, and our hearts to love it; may it spread its divine influence over the whole of our future life, walk, and conversation; may we go to the duties of to-morrow strengthened against sin, and resolved not to offend wilfully against thee, O thou searcher of hearts; help us to examine ourselves by what we have heard and been taught this day; and we pray thee that the gospel we have heard preached and explained to us may have free course and be glorified. Bless the whole world with the knowledge of Jesus, and hasten the happy time when all shall know thee, from the least even to the greatest. And now, O God our Father, bless and keep us, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

COLLECTS.

A COLLECT FOR THE HEATHEN.

O THOU who art the King Immortal, Eternal, and Invisible, who reignest over the heaven above and the earth on which we dwell ; hear our prayers not only for ourselves but for those of our fellow creatures who live in spiritual darkness, and the shadow of death. We thank thee that on us the Sun of Righteousness hath risen with healing and forgiveness, that thou hast sent to us thy Holy Word, and ministers and teachers, to explain it more fully to us, and that the Holy Spirit has been poured out from on high lighting up our dark and ignorant minds, showing us our sinfulness and weakness, and then leading us to Jesus, has pointed out His suitableness to such poor sinners, His willingness and power to save, and shed abroad His love in our hearts.

Let that same Spirit go through all the earth, until all shall know thee from the least unto the greatest, and every knee shall bow, and lip and heart confess, that Christ is Lord forever. Give him the heathen for his inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession. Let him see of the travail of his soul and be satisfied, and open our hearts to feel, and to help in hastening on that glorious day when thy kingdom shall come and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. *Amen.*

COLLECT FOR A SICK TEACHER.

O FATHER of mercies, and God of all comfort, our only Help in time of need, look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, behold, visit, and relieve our sick teacher for whom our prayers are desired. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy; comfort *him* with a sense of thy goodness; preserve *him* from the temptations of the enemy; give *him* patience under *his* affliction; and in thy good time, restore *him* to health, and to *his* duties among us, and enable *him* to lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear, and to thy glory: or else give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

COLLECT FOR A SICK SCHOLAR.

ALMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death, look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon our sick school-fellow, for whom our prayers are desired. Deliver *him*, O Lord, in thy good appointed time, from *his* bodily pain, and visit *him* with thy salvation; that, if it should be thy good pleasure to prolong *his* days here upon earth, *he* may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation: or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep

in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and happiness. Grant this, O Lord, for the love of thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

COLLECT FOR A RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

O God, who art the Giver of life, of health, and of safety, we bless thy name, that thou hast been pleased to deliver from *his* bodily sickness this thy servant, who now desireth to return thanks unto thee, in the presence of us all. Gracious art thou, O Lord, and full of compassion to the children of men. May *his* heart be duly impressed with a sense of thy merciful goodness, and may *he* devote the residue of *his* days to an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYERS,

TO BE USED AT THE OPENINGS OF

TEACHERS' MEETING.

O GOD, who hast taught us that without faith it is impossible to please thee, and that we cannot have this treasure unless thou give it from above, we beseech thee to put in us a true faith in Jesus Christ our Saviour, that so our sins may be pardoned, and grace and everlasting life be secured to us; do thou daily increase in us this faith more and more, that we may be made perfect and strong in thy holy religion, and show ourselves fruitful in all good works, to the glory of thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, show thy mercy upon us, the Teachers of this School; we are not worthy of the least of thy mercies, yet thou hast honoured thy servants in appointing us to instruct the young in the knowledge of thy word; to thee and to thy service, we would devote ourselves in this work, with all our powers and faculties; fill our memories with the words of thy law; enlighten our understandings with the illumination of the Holy Ghost, and grant that by our lives and doctrines we may so act

forth thy true and lively word, as to promote the salvation of the children committed to our charge; be ever with us in all the performances of the duties of our office; in prayer to quicken our devotions, in praises to heighten our love and gratitude, and in teaching to give a readiness of thought and expression suitable to the clearness and excellency of thy holy word. Grant this for Christ's sake. *Amen.*

O God, who hast taught us that though we sow in tears we shall reap in joy, look with favour on the labours of thy humble servants; may we patiently and plentifully impart to these children a knowledge of the gospel, and see the early fruits of our toil, in their genuine repentance, faith, and constant obedience; without thee all our planting and watering will be in vain; send down thy abundant blessing upon us, that thy word here sown may spring up and bear fruit a hundred-fold, to the glory of thy name, through our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

A CATECHISM:

THAT IS TO SAY,

AN INSTRUCTION TO BE LEARNED BY EVERY PERSON
BEFORE HE BE BROUGHT TO BE CONFIRMED BY
THE BISHOP.

Question. WHAT is your name?

Answer. *N.* or *M.*

Quest. Who gave you this name?

Ans. My sponsors in baptism; wherein I was made a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven.

Quest. What did your sponsors then for you?

Ans. They did promise and vow three things in my name; first, that I should renounce the devil and all his works, the pomps and vanity of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh; secondly, that I should believe all the articles of the Christian faith; and thirdly, that I should keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life.

Quest. Dost thou not think that thou art bound to believe, and to do, as they promised for thee?

Ans. Yes, verily; and by God's help so I will; and I heartily thank our heavenly Father, that hath called me to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour; and I pray unto God to give me his grace, that I may continue in the same unto my life's end.

Catechist. Rehearse the articles of thy belief.

Answer. I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Quest. What dost thou chiefly learn in these articles of thy belief?

Ans. First, I learn to believe in God the Father, who hath made me, and all the world.

Secondly, in God the Son, who hath redeemed me, and all mankind.

Thirdly, in God the Holy Ghost, who sanctifieth me, and all the people of God.

Quest. You said that your sponsors did promise for you, that you should keep God's commandments; tell me how many there are.

Ans. Ten.

Quest. Which are they?

Answer. The same which God spake in the twentieth chapter of Exodus, saying, I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

II. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and show mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt do no manner

of work, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. '

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

Quest. What dost thou chiefly learn by these commandments?

Ans. I learn two things; my duty towards God, and my duty towards my neighbour.

Quest. What is thy duty towards God?

Ans. My duty towards God is, to believe in him; to fear him; and to love him with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength; to worship him; to give him thanks; to put my whole trust in him; to call upon him;

to honour his holy name and his word; and to serve him truly all the days of my life.

Quest. What is thy duty towards thy neighbour?

Ans. My duty towards my neighbour is, to love him as myself, and to do to all men as I would they should do unto me. To love, honour, and succour my father and mother; to honour and obey the civil authority; to submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors, and masters; to order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters; to hurt no body by word or deed; to be true and just in all my dealings; to bear no malice nor hatred in my heart; to keep my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering; to keep my body in temperance, soberness, and chastity; not to covet nor desire other men's goods; but to learn and labour truly to get mine own living, and to do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call me.

Catechist. My good child, know this, that thou art not able to do these things of thyself, nor to walk in the commandments of God, and to serve him, without his special grace, which thou must learn at all times to call for by diligent prayer; let me hear, therefore, if thou canst say the Lord's Prayer.

Answer. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses; as forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Quest. What desirest thou of God in this prayer?

Ans. I desire my Lord God, our heavenly Father who is the giver of all goodness, to send his grace unto me and to all people; that we may worship him, serve him, and obey him, as we ought to; and I pray unto God that he will send us all things that are needful both for our souls and bodies; and that he will be merciful unto us, and forgive us our sins; and that it will please him to save and defend us in all dangers, both of soul and body; and that he will keep us from all sin and wickedness, and from our spiritual enemy, and from everlasting death; and this, I trust, he will do of his mercy and goodness, through our Lord Jesus Christ; therefore, I say, Amen. So be it.

Question. How many sacraments hath Christ ordained in his Church?

Ans. Two only, as generally necessary to salvation; that is to say, Baptism, and the Supper of the Lord.

Quest. What meanest thou by this word sacrament?

Ans. I mean an outward and visible sign of

inward and spiritual grace, given unto us; ordained by Christ himself; as a means whereby we receive the same, and a pledge to assure us thereof.

Quest. How many parts are there in a sacrament?

Ans. Two; the outward visible sign, and the inward spiritual grace.

Quest. What is the outward visible sign or form in baptism?

Ans. Water; wherein the person is baptised, *In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

Quest. What is the inward and spiritual grace?

Ans. A death unto sin, and a new birth unto righteousness; for being by nature born in sin, and the children of wrath, we are hereby made the children of grace.

Quest. What is required of persons to be baptized?

Ans. Repentance, whereby they forsake sin; and faith, whereby they steadfastly believe the promises of God made to them in that sacrament.

Quest. Why then are infants baptized, when by reason of their tender age they cannot perform them?

Ans. Because they promise them both by their sureties; which promise, when they come to age, themselves are bound to perform.

Quest. Why was the sacrament of the Lord's Supper ordained?

Ans. For the continual remembrance of the sacrifice of the death of Christ, and of the benefits which we receive thereby.

Quest. What is the outward part or sign of the Lord's Supper?

Ans. Bread and wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Quest. What is the inward part or thing signified?

Ans. The body and blood of Christ, which are spiritually taken and received by the faithful in the Lord's Supper.

Quest. What are the benefits whereof we are partakers thereby?

Ans. The strengthening and refreshing of our souls by the body and blood of Christ, as our bodies are by the bread and wine.

Quest. What is required of those who come to the Lord's Supper?

Ans. To examine themselves, whether they repent them truly of their former sins, steadfastly purposing to lead a new life; have a lively faith in God's mercy, through Christ, with a thankful remembrance of his death; and be in charity with all men

PSALMS IN METRE:
SELECTED FROM THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM 1. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW blest is he, who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk,
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk;
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit doth bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.
- 4 For God approves the just man's ways;
To happiness they tend;
But sinners, and the paths they tread
Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM 2. C. M.

1 **T**HOU, gracious God, art my defence;
On thee my hopes rely :
Thou art my glory, and shall yet
Lift up my head on high.

2 Since whensoever, in my distress,
To God I made my prayer,
He heard me from his holy hill ;
Why should I now despair ?

3 Guarded by him I lay me down
My sweet repose to take ;
For I through him securely sleep.
Through him in safety wake.

4 Salvation to the Lord belongs ;
He only can defend ;
His blessing he extends to all
That on his power depend.

PSALM 3. C. M.

1 **O** THOU, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou,
How glorious is thy name !

2 In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there ;
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

3 When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wond'ring sight ;

The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light.

- 4 O, what is man, that Lord, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind?

PSALM 4. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord look'd down from heaven's high
tower,
And all the sons of men did view,
To see if any own'd his power,
If any truth or justice knew;
- 2 But all, he saw, were gone aside,
All were degenerate grown and base;
None took religion for their guide,
Not one of all the sinful race.
- 3 How will they tremble then for fear,
When his just wrath shall them o'ertake!
For to the righteous God is near,
And never will their cause forsake.
- 4 O that from Sion he'd employ
His might, and burst the oppressive band!
Then shouts of universal joy
Should loudly echo through the land.

PSALM 5. L. M.

- 1 **N**O change of time shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee;

For thou hast always been my Rock,
A fortress and defence to me.

- 2 Thou my deliverer art, my God ;
My trust is in thy mighty power ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.
- 3 To thee I will address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe ;
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
Be guarded safe from every foe.

PSALM 6. C. M.

- 1 **G**OD'S perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires ;
With sacred wisdom his own word
The ignorant inspires.
- 2 The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight ;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid ;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd ;
- 4 Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refined with skill ;
More sweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb distil.

PSALM 7. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass he makes me feed,
And sweetly there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.
- 3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.
- 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.
- 5 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

PSALM 8. S. M.

- 1 **T**O God, in whom I trust,
I lift my heart and voice;
O let me not be put to shame,
Nor let my foes rejoice.
- 2 Those who on thee rely,
Let no disgrace attend;

Be that the shameful lot of such
As wilfully offend.

3 To me thy truth impart,
And lead me in thy way;
For thou art he that brings me help,
On thee I wait all day.

4 Thy mercies and thy love,
O Lord, recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever kind.

5 Let all my youthful crimes
Be blotted out by thee;
And for thy wondrous goodness' sake,
In mercy think on me.

PSALM 9. C. M.

1 **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distress'd
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

- 4 The angel of the Lord encamps
 Around the good and just;
 Deliverance he affords to all
 Who on his succor trust.
- 5 O make but trial of his love,
 Experience will decide
 How blest are they, and only they,
 Who in his truth confide.
- 6 Fear him ye saints, and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear;
 Make you his service your delight;
 Your wants shall be his care.

PSALM 10. C. M.

- 1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase;
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
 And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine;
 O when shall I behold thy face,
 Thou majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Trust God, who will employ
 His aid for thee, and change these sighs
 To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 God of my strength, how long shall I,
 Like one forgotten, mourn?
 Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
 To my oppressor's scorn.

PSALM 11. II. 2.

- 1 **G**OD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press,
In him, undaunted we'll confide;
Though earth were from her centre tost;
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.
- 2 A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our God shall fill,
The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,
While his almighty aid is nigh.
- 3 Submit to God's almighty sway,
For him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess:
The God of hosts conducts our arms,
Our tower of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress.

PSALM 12. S. M.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.
- 2 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

- 3 Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight,
Have I transgress'd, and, though condemn'd
Must own thy judgment right.

PSALM 13. S. M.

- 1 **W**ITH hyssop purge me, Lord,
And so I clean shall be :
I shall with snow in whiteness vie,
When purified by thee.
- 2 Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice ;
That so the bones which thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.
- 3 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view ;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.
- 4 Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight,
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

PSALM 14. S. M.

- 1 **A** BROKEN spirit is
By God most highly prized ;
By him a broken, contrite heart
Shall never be despised.
- 2 Let Sion favour find,
Of thy good will assured ;

And thy own city flourish long,
By lofty walls secured.

3 The just shall then attend,
And pleasing tribute pay;
And sacrifice of choicest kind
Upon thy altar lay.

PSALM 15. II. 2.

1 **O** GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My morning prayers shall offered be,
For thee my thirsty soul does pant;
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,
As in a dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.

2 O, to my longing eyes once more,
That view of glorious power restore,
Which thy majestic house displays;
Because to me thy wondrous love,
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy praise.

3 My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore his name.
As with the choicest food supplied,
My soul shall be full satisfied,
While I with joy his praise proclaim.

4 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,

And when I wake in dead of night;
Because thou still dost succor bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

PSALM 16. S. M.

- 1 **T**O bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;
- 2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.
- 3 Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.
- 4 O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth;
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.
- 5 Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

PSALM 17. L. M.

- 1 **O** COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King;

For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

- 2 Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favours past ;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs ;
- 3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivalled glory great ;
A King superior far to all
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.
- 4 O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord, our maker, fall.
- 5 For he's our God, our shepherd he,
His flock and pasture sheep are we ;
O then, ye faithful flock, to-day
His warning hear, his voice obey.

PSALM 18. C. M.

- 1 **SING** to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous things has done ;
With his right hand and holy arm,
The conquest he has won.
- 2 Let, therefore, earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise,
And all with universal joy,
Resound their Maker's praise.

- 8 With harp and hymn's soft melody,
Into the concert bring,
The trumpet and shrill cornet's sound,
Before the almighty King.
- 4 Let the loud ocean roar her joy
With all that seas contain;
The earth and her inhabitants
Join concert with the main.
- 5 Let floods and torrents clap their hands,
With joy their homage pay;
Let echoing vales, from hill to hill,
Redoubled shouts convey.

PSALM 19. S. M.

- 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me, join
To bless his holy name.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind,
Forget not all his benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.
- 3 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.
- 4 He feeds thee with his love,
Upholds thee with his truth,
And like the eagle, he renews
The vigor of thy youth.

- 5 Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, his love proclaim;
Let all that is within me join
To bless his holy name.

PSALM 20. L. M.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never stray;
Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practice what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford,
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

PSALM 21. C. M.

- 1 **W**ITH cheerful notes let all the earth
To heaven their voices raise;
Let all, inspired with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.
- 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay;

Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

PSALM 22. C. M.

1 **O** PRAISE the Lord, for he is good,
His mercies ne'er decay;
That his kind favours ever last,
Let thankful Israel say.

2 Their sense of his eternal love
Let Aaron's house express;
And that it never fails, let all
That fear the Lord confess.

3 Far better 'tis to trust in God,
And have the Lord our friend,
Than on the greatest human power
For safety to depend.

PSALM 23. C. M.

1 **H**OW blessed are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way;
Who never from the sacred paths
Of God's commandments stray!

2 How blessed, who to his righteous laws
Have still obedient been;
And have, with fervent humble zeal,
His favour sought to win.

3 Such men their utmost caution use
To shun each wicked deed;
But in the path which he directs
With constant care proceed.

- 4 Thou strictly hast enjoined us, Lord,
To learn thy sacred will ;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.

PSALM 24. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making still their course of life
With thy commands agree.
- 2 With hearty zeal for thee I seek,
To thee for succour pray ;
O suffer not my careless steps
From thy right paths to stray !
- 3 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies,
To succour me with timely aid
When sinful thoughts arise.
- 4 Secured by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name ;
O teach me then by thy just laws
My future life to frame !

PSALM 25. C. M.

- 1 **T**O Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid ;
From Sion's hill and Sion's God,
Who heaven and earth has made.
- 2 He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy guardian will not sleep ;

Behold the Lord who slumbers not
Will favoured Israel keep.

3 Shelter'd beneath the Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest

4 From common accidents of life
The Lord shall guard thee still;
'Tis even he that shall preserve
Thy soul from every ill.

5 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM 26. O. M.

1 **W**HO place on Sion's God their trust,
Like Sion's Rock shall stand;
Like her immovably be fixed
By his almighty hand.

2 Look how the hills on every side
Jerusalem enclose;
So stands the Lord around his saints,
To guard them from their foes.

3 Be good, O righteous God, to those
Who righteous deeds affect;
The heart that innocence retains
Let innocence protect.

- 4 All those who walk in crooked paths,
The Lord shall soon destroy ;
Out off th' unjust, but crown the saints
With lasting peace and joy.

PSALM 27. III. 1.

- 1 **L**ORD, for ever at thy side
Let my place and portion be ;
Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.
- 2 Meekly may my soul receive
All thy Spirit hath revealed ;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be sealed.
- 3 Humble as a little child,
Weaned from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On thy faithful word I rest.
- 4 Israel ! now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust ;
Him, in all his ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

PSALM 28. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW vast must their advantage be,
How great their pleasure prove,
Who live like brethren, and consent
In offices of love !
- 2 True love is like the precious oil,
Which, poured on Aaron's beard

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its costly fragrance shed.

3 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's favoured hill.

4 For Sion is the chosen seat
Where the Almighty King
The promised blessing has ordained,
And life's eternal spring.

PSALM 29. II. 4.

1 **T**O God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat
To him due praise afford,
As good as he is great.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

2 By his almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heavens by his command
Were to perfection brought.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

3 He spread the ocean round
About the spacious land;

And bade the rising ground
 Above the waters stand.
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend ;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

4 By him the heavens display
 Their numerous hosts of light.
 The sun to rule the day,
 The moon and stars by night
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend ;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

PSALM 80. L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU Lord, by strictest search hast known
 My rising up and lying down ;
 My secret thoughts are known to thee,
 Known long before conceived by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
 My public haunts and private ways ;
 Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
 My yet unuttered words' intent.
- 3 Surrounded by thy power I stand,
 On every side I find thy hand ;
 O skill for human reach too high !
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

PSALM 31. C. M.

1 **L**ORD, in thy sight, O let my prayer
Like morning incense rise;
My lifted hands accepted be
As evening sacrifice.

2 From hasty language curb my tongue,
And let a constant guard
Still keep the portal of my lips
With wary silence barr'd.

3 Let upright men reprove my faults,
And I shall think them kind;
Like healing oil upon my head
I their reproof shall find.

PSALM 32. L. M.

1 **L**ORD what's in man, that thou should'st love
Of him such tender care to take?
What in his offspring could thee move
Such great account of him to make?

2 The life of man doth quickly fade,
His thoughts but empty are and vain,
His days are like a flying shade,
Of whose short stay no signs remain.

3 To thee, almighty King of kings,
In new-made hymns my voice I'll raise;
And instruments of many strings
Shall help me to adore and praise.

PSALM 33. C. M.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord, and thou my soul,
For ever bless his name;
His wondrous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.
- 2 On princes, on the sons of men,
Let none for aid rely;
They cannot help, they turn to dust,
And all their counsels die.
- 3 Then happy he, who Jacob's God
For his protector takes;
Who still, with well-placed hope, the Lord
His constant refuge makes.

PSALM 34. H. M.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are.
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Sion's hill.

- 3 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length—
 Till each in heaven appears,
 O glorious seat,
 Where God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet.
-

GLORIA PATRI.

CLASS I.—C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom earth and heaven adore,
 Be glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, glory be,
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

I. 2.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,
And suffering saints on earth adore ;
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last.
When time itself shall be no more.

II. 4.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blessed,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed :
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.

III. 1.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One !
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now, and evermore shall be !

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HYMNS.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

HYMN 1. O. M.

Works of God.

- 1 **I** LOVE to see the glowing sun
Light up the deep blue sky,
Along the pleasant fields to run,
And hear the brooks flow by.
- 2 How fresh and green the trees appear;
What blooming flowers I find!
O, surely God has sent them here
To tell me he is kind.
- 3 The beasts that on the herbage feed
Thank him in different ways;
And little birds upon the boughs
Sing sweetly to his praise.
- 4 Shall I alone forget to thank
The God who made us all?
O no, I'll humbly kneel to him,
And on my Maker call.
- 5 Though I am but a little child,
Yet I to God belong;
His works declare him good and mild,
And he will hear my song.

HYMNS

HYMN 2. C. M.

Power and Goodness of God.

- 1 I SING the mighty power of God
~~That made the mountains rise;~~
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with his word,
~~and~~ then pronounced them good.
- 4 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

PRAISE.

HYMN 3. C. M.

Invitation to Praise.

- 1 COME, let us join the hosts above,
Now in our youthful days;
Remember our Creator's love,
And lift our Father's praise.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 His majesty will not despise
The day of feeble things;
Grateful the songs of children rise
And please the King of kings.
- 3 He loves to be remembered thus,
And honoured for his grace;
Out of the mouths of babes like us
His wisdom calls forth praise.
- 4 Glory to God, and praise and power,
Honour and thanks be given!
Children and cherubim adore
The Lord of earth and heaven.

HYMN 4. S. M.

Praise to the Saviour.

- 1 **T**O praise the Saviour's name,
Let little children try;
While saints and angels do the same
In the bright world on high.
- 2 His love in heaven is sung,
His name is there adored;
And children here, however young,
May learn to praise the Lord.
- 3 The wonders of that love
No earthly tongue can tell,
Which brought the Saviour from above,
To save our souls from hell.
- 4 Lord Jesus! grant that we
May know thy saving grace;

HYMNS

On earth thy humble followers be;
In heaven behold thy face.

HYMN 5. C. M.

Praise for Mercies.

- 1 **L**ORD, I would own thy tender care,
And all thy love to me;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
Are all bestowed by thee.
- 2 And thou preservest me from death
And dangers, every hour:
I cannot draw another breath,
Unless thou give the power.
- 3 My health, and friends, and parents dear,
To me by God are given;
I have not any blessings here,
But what are sent from heaven.
- 4 Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,
A child can ne'er repay;
But may it be my daily prayer
To love thee and obey.

HYMN 6. S. M.

Praise to Jehovah.

- 1 **C**OME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come worship at his throne;
Come bow before the Lord;
We are his works and not our own;
He formed us by his word.

4 To day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod,
Come like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God!

HYMN 7. L. M.

Universal Praise.

1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

HYMN 8. 8, 7.

Praise to Christ.

1 **H**AIL, thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, thou everlasting King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring
Hail, thou agonising Saviour!
Bearer of our sin and shame;

HYMNS

By thy merits we find favour,
Life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of thy blood,
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made with man and God

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side;
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

PRAYER.

HYMN 9. C. M.

Sincerity in Prayer.

1 **W**HEN daily I kneel down to pray,
As I am taught to do,
God does not care for what I say,
Unless I feel it too.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 Yet foolish thoughts my heart beguile;
And when I pray or sing,
I'm often thinking all the while
About some other thing.
- 3 O let me never, never dare
To act a trifier's part,
Or think that God will hear a prayer
That comes not from the heart.
- 4 But if I make his ways my choice,
As holy children do,
Then, while I seek him with my voice
My heart will love him too.

HYMN 10. C. M.

Child's Prayer.

- 1 **L**ORD, teach a little child to pray;
Thy grace betimes impart;
And grant thy Holy Spirit may
Renew my sinful heart.
- 2 A fallen creature, I was born,
And from my birth I strayed;
I must be wretched and forlorn
Without thy mercy's aid.
- 3 But Christ can all my sins forgive,
And wash away their stain;
Can fit my soul with him to live,
And in his kingdom reign.
- 4 For all who early seek his face
Shall surely taste his love;

HYMNS

Jesus will guide them by his grace,
To dwell with him above.

HYMN 11. C. M.

For a New Heart.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart made clean by thy rich blood,
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,—
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart;
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

HYMN 12. 7's.

Hymn for a Child.

- 1 **J**ESUS bids me seek his face,
Lord, I come to ask thy grace;
Send thy Spirit from above,
Teach me to obey and love:
Unto thee I fain would go,
All I want thou canst bestow.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

2 Thou wilt e'en a child receive ;
Thou wilt all my sins forgive :
O, dissolve this heart of stone,
Make me thine, and thine alone :
Sin is present with me still,
Disobedient is my will.

3 Sinful thoughts too oft prevail,
Vain desires my heart assail :
O, my Saviour, make me whole,
Form anew my inmost soul ;
Kindly guard me every day,
Be my everlasting stay.

HYMN 13. C. M

A Child's Prayer.

1 **L**ORD, teach a sinful child to pray,
And then accept my prayer ;
For thou canst hear the words I say,
For thou art every where.

2 A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnoticed, Lord, by thee ;
And though I am so young and small,
Thou dost take care of me.

3 Teach me to do the thing that's right,
And when I sin, forgive ;
And make it still my chief delight
To serve thee while I live.

4 Whatever trouble I am in,
To thee for help I'll call ;
But keep me, more than all, from sin,
For that's the worst of all.

HYMNS.

HYMN 14. 8, 7—4.

Divine Guidance.

- 1 **G**UIDE me, O thou great Jehovah !
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand :
Bread of heaven !
Feed me now and evermore.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside :
Thou of death and hell the conqueror,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

HYMN 15. C. M.

God's Blessing Asked.

- 1 **O** THAT the Lord would guide my way,
To keep his statutes still ;
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.
- 2 O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor set the liar's part.

3 Conduct my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

4 Make me to walk in thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,
Offend against my God.

HYMN 16. 7's.

An Infant's Prayer.

1 **H**OLY Father, please to hear
Infant praise and humble prayer;
Him who gav'st us parents kind,
Teach us ever them to mind.

2 Food and raiment, home, and friends,
~~All we have~~ thy goodness sends;
And for these our hearts shall raise
Grateful thanks and humble praise.

3 Guide our lives in peace and truth,
Through the tempting scenes of youth,
And when here our trials cease,
O, receive our souls in peace.

HYMN 17. 7's.

The Child's Prayer.

1 **J**ESUS, see a little child
Humbly at thy footstool stay;

HYMNS

Thou who art so meek and mild.
Stoop, and teach me what to say.

2 Though thou art so great and high,
Thou dost view, with smiling face,
Little children when they cry,
"Saviour! guide us by thy grace."

3 Show me what I ought to be,
Make me every evil shun;
Thee in all things may I see,
In thy holy footsteps run.

4 Jesus! all my sins forgive,
Make me lowly, pure in heart,
For thy glory may I live,
Then be with thee where thou art.

HYMN 18. C. M.

Sabbath Scholar's Prayer.

1 O THAT the Lord would teach my tongue
The heavenly song to raise;
O that the Lord my heart would fill
With love, and joy, and praise!

2 O that the Lord my steps would guide
In paths of righteousness;
O that the Lord my lips would teach
His ways and works to bless!

3 O that the Lord would give me faith,
The blessed Christ to see;
O that he now would give me grace,
That I to him may flee!

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 O that the Lord would make me know
The riches of his grace;
Then should I live and please him too,
And dying see his face.

HYMN 19. S. M.

How to Pray Aright.

- 1 **I** OFTEN say my prayers,
But do I ever pray?
Or do the wishes of my heart
Suggest the words I say?
- 2 'Tis useless to implore,
Unless I feel my need;
Unless 'tis from a sense of want
That all my prayers proceed.
- 3 I may as well kneel down
And worship gods of stone,
As offer to the living God
A prayer of words alone.
- 4 For words without the heart
The Lord will never hear;
Nor will he ever those regard
Whose prayers are insincere.
- 5 Lord, teach me what I want,
And teach me how to pray;
Nor let me e'er implore thy grace,
Not feeling what I say.

HYMNS

HYMN 20. 7's.

Prayer for a very Little Child.

- 1 **G**ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.
- 2 Fain would I to thee be brought;
Gracious God, forbid it not;
In the kingdom of thy grace,
Give a little child a place.
- 3 O supply my every want,
Feed the young and tender plant;
Day and night my keeper be,
Every moment watch round me.

HYMN 21. C. M.

What is Prayer?

- 1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways ;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say—" Behold he prays."

HYMN 22. 8, 7.

Prayer to the Saviour.

- 1 SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation ;
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain !
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again :
Keep no longer at a distance ;
Shine upon us from on high ;
Lest for want of thy assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

- 2 Surely once thy garden flourished,
Every part looked gay and green.
Then thy word our spirit nourished,
Happy seasons we have seen !
But a drought has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see ;
Lord, thy help is greatly needed,—
Help can only come from thee.

- 3 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayer ;
Let each one esteemed thy servant,
Shun the world's enticing snare.
Break the tempter's fatal power ;
Turn the stony heart to flesh ;
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.

HYMNS.

HYMN 23. 8. M.

Lord teach us how to Pray.

- 1 **L**ORD, teach us how to pray,
And give us hearts to ask;
Or all we think, or do, or say,
Will be a tiresome task.
- 2 Thy Holy Spirit send,
Our bosoms to inspire;
Then shall our praise to thee ascend,
With pure and warm desire.
- 3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Present our prayers above;
And spread abroad, o'er all thou seest,
The mantle of thy love.
- 4 Teach us to find our bliss
In earnest, fervent prayer;
For where we pray our Saviour is
And bliss is only there.

GOD.

HYMN 24. L. M.

The Lord is Here.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is here! He sees us too,
And watches every thing we do;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

He sees us when we laugh and play,
And knows if we pretend to pray.

- 2 The Lord is here ! O let us be
Afraid to sin, for God can see ;
Lest we should be cast down to hell,
And there in endless sorrow dwell.

HYMN 25. L. M.

There is a God.

- 1 **T**H**E**R**E** is a God who reigns above,
The Lord of heaven, and earth and seas,
I fear his wrath, I ask his love,
And with my lips I sing his praise.
- 2 There is a law which he hath made
To teach us all what we must do ;
And his commands must be obeyed
For they are holy, just, and true.
- 3 There is an hour when I must die ;
Nor do I know how soon 'twill come ;
Thousands of children young as I
Are called by death to hear their doom.
- 4 Let me improve the hours I have,
Before the day of grace is fled ;
There's no repentance in the grave,
Nor pardon offered to the dead.

HYMN 26. L. M.

His Name is God.

- 1 **W**H**E**N I look up to yonder sky,
So pure, so bright, so wondrous high,

HYMNS

I think of one I cannot see ;
But one who sees and cares for me.

2 His name is God ! he gave me birth ;
And every living thing on earth
And every tree and plant that grows,
To that same hand its being owes.

3 'Tis he my daily food provides,
And all that I require besides ;
And when I close my slumbering eye,
I sleep in peace, for he is nigh.

4 Then surely I should ever love
This gracious God who reigns above ;
For very kind, indeed, is he,
To love a little child like me.

HYMN 27. C. M.

God Hears, Sees, and Knows.

1 **G**OD is in heaven—can he hear
A feeble prayer like mine ?
Yes, little child, thou needst not fear ;
He listeneth to thine.

2 God is in heaven—can he see
When I am doing wrong ?
Yes, that he can—he looks at thee
All day and all night long.

3 God is in heaven—would he know
If I should tell a lie ?
Yes, if thou saidst it very low
He'd hear it in the sky.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 God is in heaven—can I go
To thank him for his care?
Not yet, but love him here below,
And thou shalt praise him there.

HYMN 28. L. M.

God everywhere.

- 1 **A**MONG the deepest shades of night,
Can there be one who sees my way?
Yes, God is as a shining light,
That turns the darkness into day.
- 2 When every eye around me sleeps,
May I not sin without control?
No; for a constant watch he keeps,
On every thought of every soul.
- 3 If I could find some cave unknown,
Where human feet had never trod,
Yet there I could not be alone,
On every side there would be God.
- 4 Yet I may flee; he shows me where;
To Jesus Christ he bids me fly;
And while I seek thy pardon there,
There's only mercy in his eye.

HYMN 29. L. M.

Omniscience.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

HYMNS

- 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
- 4 How awful is thy searching eye;
Thy knowledge, O how deep! how high!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.
- 5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
Nor let my evil passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

HYMN 80. O. M.

The All-seeing God.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God, thy piercing eye
Strikes through the shades of night;
And our most secret actions lie
All open to thy sight.
- 2 There's not a sin that we commit;
Nor wicked word we say,
But in thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
Against the judgment day.
- 3 And must the crimes that I have done
Be read and published there;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Be all exposed before the sun,
While men and angels hear?

4 Lord at thy feet ashamed I lie
Upward I dare not look;
Pardon my sins before I die,
And blot them from thy book.

5 Remember all the dying pains
That my Redeemer felt;
And let his blood wash out my stains
And answer for my guilt.

HYMN 31. C. M.

God is Glorious.

1 **H**OW glorious is our heavenly King,
Who reigns above the sky;
How shall a child presume to sing
His dreadful majesty?

2 How great his power is, none can tell,
Nor think how large his grace;
Not men below, nor saints that dwell
On high before thy face.

3 Not angels that stand round the Lord
Can search his secret will;
But they perform his holy word,
And sing his praises still.

4 Then let me join his heavenly train,
And my first offerings bring;
The God of grace will not disdain
To hear an infant sing.

HYMNS

HYMN 32. L. M.

God our heavenly Father

- 1 GREAT God! and wilt thou be so kind
The comfort of a child to mind?
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?
- 2 Art thou my Father? canst thou hear
My feeble and imperfect prayer?
Or wilt thou listen to the praise,
That such a one as I can raise?
- 3 Art thou my Father? let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try in word, in deed, and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.
- 4 Art thou my Father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.
- 5 Art thou my Father? then at last
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love,
To be thy little child above.

HYMN 33. 7's.

Love of God.

- 1 SING, my soul, his wondrous love,
Who from yon bright world above,
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends his grace:
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
He by all must be obeyed ;
What are we, that he should show
So much love to us below !
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.

3 God, thus merciful and good,
Bought us with a Saviour's blood,
And to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his Spirit pure :
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.

4 Sing, my soul, adore his name,
Let his glory be thy theme ;
Praise him till he calls thee home,
Trust his love for all to come :
Praise, O praise the God of love !

HYMN 34. 6's and 4's.

The Trinity Invoked.

1 COME, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise,
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come thou incarnate Word,
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend !
Come and thy children bless,
Give thy good word success ;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

HYMNS.

- 3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour !
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power !

HYMN 85. L. M.

God ever Present.

- 1 **A** WAKE, asleep, by night, by day,
When at my study or my play,
Although the Lord I cannot see,
His eye is always fixed on me.
- 2 God never will forsake his own ;
He will not leave me when alone ;
When not another friend is near,
May I remember God is here.
- 3 O may I try to please him still,
To know and love, and do his will ;
Then will it joy and gladness be,
That God's own eye is fixed on me

HYMN 86. L. P. M.

God's Works Celebrated.

- 1 **I** 'LL praise my Maker with my breath ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, and all their train;
He saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor,
His truth forever stands secure;
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 He loves his saints; he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell;
Thy God, O Sion, ever reigns:
Let every tongue, let every age,
In this exalted work engage:
Praise him in everlasting strains.

CHRIST.

HYMN 37. 7's.

Refuge for the Tempted.

- 1 JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly;
While the billows near me roll:
While the tempest still is high!
- 2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;

HYMNS

Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last !

3 Other refuge I have none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
Leave, O ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me !

4 All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my hope from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

5 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sins ;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.

6 Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee ;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

HYMN 38. L. M.

Not Ashamed of Christ.

1 JESUS ! and can it ever be
That I should be ashamed of thee ?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days !

2 Ashamed of Jesus ! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star ;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till he,
Bright morning star! bids darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend;
No; when I blush—be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to hush, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And O, may this my glory be,
Jesus is not ashamed of me!

HYMN 39. 8's.

Yielding to Christ.

- 1 O JESUS! delight of my soul,
My Saviour, my Shepherd divine!
I yield to thy blessed control;
My body and spirit are thine.
- 2 Thy love I can never deserve,
That bids me be happy in thee;
My God and my King I will serve,
Whose favour is heaven to me.
- 3 How can I thy goodness repay,
By nature so weak and defiled:

HYMNS

Myself I have given away,
O call me thine own little child.

- 4 And art thou my Father above?
Will Jesus abide in my heart?
O bind me so fast with thy love
That I never from thee shall depart.

HYMN 40. 8, 7.

The Friend.

- 1 ONE there is above all others,
Well deserves the name of friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled, to him, to God.
- 3 When he lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.
- 4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a friend we have above.

HYMN 41. L. M.

I know that my Redeemer Liveth.

- 1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

He lives, he lives, who once was dead.
He lives, my ever living head.

2 He lives to bless me with his love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with his eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

4 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.

5 He lives, all glory to his name !
He lives, my Jesus, still the same ;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives !

HYMN 42. C. M.

Christ the Shepherd.

1 **S**EE the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands,
With all engaging charms ;
Hark ! how he calls his tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

2 Permit them to approach, he cries,
Nor scorn their humble name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came.

HYMNS

- 3 He'll lead us to the heavenly streams
Where living waters flow;
And guide us to the fruitful fields
Where trees of knowledge grow.
- 4 The feeblest lamb amidst the flock
Shall be its Shepherd's care;
While folded in the Saviour's arms
We're safe from every snare.

HYMN 43. C. M.

Humility and Love of Christ.

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus left his Father's throne,
He chose an humble birth;
And all unhonoured and unknown
He came to dwell on earth.
- 2 Like him may we be found below,
In wisdom's path of peace;
Like him in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.
- 3 Sweet were his words and kind his look
When mothers round him pressed;
Their infants in his arms he took,
And on his bosom blessed.
- 4 Safe from the world's alluring charms,
Beneath his watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of his arms
May we for ever lie.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 44. 7's.

Birth of Christ.

- 1 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Children now with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here by faith and love
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 4 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

HYMN 45. 8's and 7's.

Ascension of Christ.

- 1 **W**HAT a strange and wondrous story
From the book of God is read ;
How the Lord of life and glory
Had not where to lay his head !
- 2 How he left his throne in heaven,
Here to suffer, bleed, and die ;
That my soul might be forgiven,
And ascend to God on high !

HYMNS

- 3 If I worship God who gave me
Life, and health, and all things here;
Should not he who died to save me,
To my soul be very dear?
- 4 Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour,
Let me not ungrateful be;
Let my words and my behaviour
Prove I love and honour thee.

HYMN 46. S. M.

Christ the Sacrifice.

- 1 **N**OT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While, like a penitent, I stand,
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing we rejoice
To see the curse removed;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love;

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

HYMN 47. O. M.

The Spirit's Influences.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;

HYMNS

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

THE LORD'S DAY.

HYMN 48. S. M.

Sabbath Morning.

- 1 **T**HE night is past and gone,
The Sabbath sun I see;
Now may I rise to see thy grace
Again renewed to me.
- 2 I humbly bow in prayer,
And supplicate thy throne;
Forgiveness seek for follies past;
And all thy goodness own.
- 3 O condescend to hear
While I attempt to pray;
And guard me safe from harm and sin
Through all this Sabbath day.
- 4 Let not my heart forget
Thy kindness and thy love;
Who gav'st for us thy Son to die,
That we might live above.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 49. C. M.

Lord's Day Morning.

- 1 **T**HIS is the day when Christ arose
So early from the dead ;
Why should I keep my eyelids closed,
And waste my hours in bed ?
- 2 This is the day when Jesus broke
The powers of death and hell ;
And shall I still wear Satan's yoke,
And love my sins so well ?
- 3 To day with pleasure Christians meet,
To pray and hear thy word ;
And I would go with cheerful feet
To learn thy will, O Lord.
- 4 I'll leave my sport to read and pray ;
And so prepare for heaven :
O may I love this blessed day,
The best of all in seven.

HYMN 50. 8, 7.

Prayer for a Blessing.

- 1 **H**EAVENLY Father ! grant thy blessing
On the instructions of this day ;
That our hearts thy fear possessing,
May from sin be turned away.
- 2 We are told thy power can reach us
Whatsoever place we're in ;
And the holy Scriptures teach us,
Thou wilt surely punish sin.

HYMNS

- 3 We have wandered, O forgive us !
We have wished from truth to rove ;
Turn, O turn us ! and receive us,
And incline our hearts to love.
- 4 We have learnt that Christ the Saviour
Loved to teach us what is good ;
Died to gain for us thy favour,
And redeem us by his blood.
- 5 For his sake, O God, forgive us !
Guide us to that happy home,
Where the Saviour will receive us !
And where sin can never come.

HYMN 51. L. M.

Heavenly Sabbath.

- 1 **A**NOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun :
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God hath blest.
- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds ;
Draws us away from earth to heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.
- 3 O may our prayers and praises rise
As grateful incense to the skies ;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he who feels it knows.
- 4 In holy duties may the day,
In holy pleasures pass away ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 52. L. M.

This is God's Day.

- 1 **T**HIS day belongs to God alone,
This day he chooses for his own;
And we must neither work nor play,
Because it is God's holy day.
- 2 'Tis well to have one day in seven,
That we may learn the way to heaven;
Then let us spend it as we should,
In serving God and being good.
- 3 We ought, to day, to learn and seek
What we may think of all the week,
And be the better every day,
For what we hear our teachers say.
- 4 And every Sabbath should be passed
As if we knew it were our last:
What would the dying sinner give
To have one Sabbath more to live!

HYMN 53. L. M.

Sabbath Employments.

- 1 **S**WEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truths at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast:

HYMNS

O may my life in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word :
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels ! how divine !

4 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart ;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I hear, and see, and know,
All I desired or wished below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN 54. 11's.

How Sweet is the Sabbath.

1 **H**OW sweet is the Sabbath, the morning of rest ;
The day of the week which I surely love best ;
The morning my Saviour arose from the tomb,
And took from the grave all its terror and gloom.

2 **O** let me be thoughtful and prayerful to-day,
And not spend a minute in trifling or play ;
Remembering these seasons were graciously given
To teach me to seek, and prepare me for heaven.

3 In the house of my God, in his presence and fear,
When I worship to-day, may it all be sincere ;
In the school where I learn, may I do it with care,
And be grateful to those who watch over me there.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Instruct me, my Saviour, a child though I be,
I am not too young to be noticed by thee ;
Renew all my heart, keep me firm in Thy ways,
I would love thee, and serve thee, and give thee the
praise.

THE BIBLE.

HYMN 55. 7's.

Use of the Bible.

- 1 **H**OLY Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am.
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet,
Mine, to guide, condemn, acquit.
- 3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.
- 4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom,
O thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!

HYMNS

HYMN 56. C. M.

How to Read the Bible.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my Saviour, and my Lord
To thee I lift mine eyes;
Teach and instruct me by thy word,
And make me truly wise.
- 2 Make me to know and understand
Thy whole revealed will;
Fain would I learn to comprehend
Thy love more clearly still.
- 3 Help me to read the Bible o'er
With ever new delight:
Help me to love its Author more;
To seek thee day and night.
- 4 O let me purify my heart,
And guide me all my days;
Its wonders, Lord, to me impart;
And thou shalt have the praise.

HYMN 57. C. M.

Praise for the Bible.

- 1 **G**REAT God, with wonder and with praise
On all thy works I look;
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in thy Book.
- 2 Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell;
Not all the books on earth beside
Such heavenly wonders tell.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 3 Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

HYMN 58. L. M.

What the Bible tells us.

- 1 **T**HIS is a precious book indeed;
Happy the child that loves to read;
'Tis God's own word, which he hath given
To show our souls the way to heaven!
- 2 It tells us how the world was made;
And how good men the Lord obeyed,
And his commands are in it too,
To teach us what we ought to do.
- 3 It bids us all from sin to fly,
Because our souls can never die:
It points to heaven, where angels dwell,
And warns us to escape from hell.
- 4 But what is more than all beside,
The Bible tells us Jesus died;
This is its first, its chief intent,
To lead poor sinners to repent.
- 5 Let us be thankful that we may
Read this good Bible every day;
And learn the way that God hath given,
To lead our souls to peace and heaven.

HYMNS

HYMN 59. 8's, 7's.

God's Word a Treasure.

- 1 **W**HAT a mercy, what a treasure
We possess in God's own Word!
Where we read with sacred pleasure
Of the love of Christ our Lord.
- 2 That blest book reveals the Saviour;
Whom our souls so deeply need;
O what mercy, love, and favour,
That for sinners Christ should bleed!
- 3 While each wretched heathen nation
Nothing knows, dear Lord, of thee,
In this happy land, salvation
Clearly is revealed to me.
- 4 O the blessedness of knowing
Christ our Saviour's precious love;
Freely on a child bestowing
Grace and mercy from above.

WORSHIP.

HYMN 60. L. M.

Worship of God Delightful.

- 1 **L**ORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- At once they sing, at once they pray,
They hear of heaven and learn the way,
- 2 I have been there and still would go ;
'Tis like a little heaven below ;
Not all my pleasures and my play :
Shall tempt me to forget this day.
- 3 O write upon my memory, Lord,
The text and doctrine of thy word,
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.
- 4 With thoughts of Christ and things divine
Fill up this foolish heart of mine ;
That hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down and wake with God.

HYMN 61. 7's.

Prayer for Direction.

- 1 **T**O thy temple I repair,
Lord, I love to worship there ;
While thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.
- 2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love to mine attend :
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads ;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.
- 3 While I hearken to thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe ;
May thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

HYMNS

- 4 While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear thee speaking from on high.
- 5 From thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day."

HYMN 62. S. M.

The Word Sown.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies! hear
The notes that children raise;
To our request bow down thy ear,
And hearken to our praise.
- 2 Within our hearts, the seed
Of sacred truth is sown;
But, Lord, the blessing that we need,
Must come from thee alone.
- 3 That seed will buried lie;
Till thou the increase give;
Yet then, although it seemed to die,
It shall revive and live.
- 4 Then though the sower weep,
Ere long, with thankful voice,
Both he who sows and they who reap
Together shall rejoice.
- 5 Thou dost the seed prepare,
And make it spring when sown;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

And if a hundred fold it bear,
The praise is all thy own.

HYMN 63. 8, 7.

Feeding with the Word.

- 1 **S**AVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above ;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come ;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

HYMN 64. P. M.

To Worship Acceptably.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to feel
The presence where we stand,
Remember, as we kneel,
That God is nigh at hand,
And while we meet to seek him thus,
He will be gracious e'en to us.

HYMNS

- 2 The sigh of one distrest
By sorrow for his sins,
Who humbly smites his breast,
And to serve God begins :
This is the voice that God attends,
And such he chooses for his friends.
- 3 He knows—he knows of me,
If I am friend or foe ;
Wherever I may be,
He follows as I go :
Sees every word, and thought, and look,
And writes them in his judgment book.
- 4 Well may I think with dread
On that tremendous day,
And hang my guilty head,
And now in earnest pray :
In this accepted time I cry,
Have mercy, Lord, “or else I die.”

HYMN 65. 7's.

Suffer us to Come.

- 1 **L**ORD before thy throne we stand,
Once again thy children see ;
Smile upon this youthful band,
Suffer us to come to thee.
- 2 Whither else should children go,
Weak and impotent as we ?
Thou hast all things to bestow,
Suffer us to come to thee.
- 3 While we here have life and breath,
This our constant prayer should be,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- This our latest sigh in death,
Suffer us to come to thee.

HYMN 66. L. M.

We are but Young.

- 1 **W**E are but young—yet we may sing
The praises of our heavenly King;
He made the earth, the sea, the sky,
And all the starry worlds on high.
 - 2 We are but young—yet we have heard
The gospel news, the heavenly word;
If we despise the only way,
Dreadful will be the judgment day.
 - 3 We are but young—yet we must die,
Perhaps our latter end is nigh;
Lord, may we early seek thy grace,
And find in Christ a hiding place.
 - 4 We are but young—we need a guide;
Jesus, in thee we would confide:
O lead us in the path of truth,
Protect and bless our helpless youth.
 - 5 We are but young—yet God has shed
Unnumbered blessings on our head;
Then let our youth and riper days
Be all devoted to his praise.
-

HYMNS

INVITING.

HYMN 67. C. M.

Early Seek God.

- 1 **I**F you will turn away from sin,
In childhood's early day,
The Lord will make you pure within,
And take your guilt away.
- 2 He'll show you all his matchless love,
He'll make you heirs of light,
And give you grace, that you may prove
Still faithful in his sight.
- 3 He'll lead you in the pleasant way
Of holiness and peace;
And guide you thus to endless day,
Where sin and sorrow cease.
- 4 O stay not in the road to death,
But to the Saviour come;
And when you lose life's fleeting breath,
He'll send and take you home.

HYMN 68. C. M.

Invitation to Praise.

- 1 **C**OME, children, hail the Prince of Peace!
Obey the Saviour's call;
Come seek his face and taste his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 Ye lambs of Christ, your tribute bring,
Ye children, great and small,
Hosanna sing, to Christ your King;
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 This Jesus will your sins forgive,
O haste ! before him fall ;
For you he died, that you might live
To crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every people, every tribe,
Around this earthly ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 All hail, the Saviour, Prince of Peace !
Let saints before him fall ;
Let sinners seek his pardoning grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

HYMN 69. 8, 7, 4.

Come, ye Sinners.

- 1 **C**OME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power ;
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

HYMNS

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
 Hasten ! at his footstool fall
 If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all;
 Not the righteous,
 Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Agonising in the garden,
 Lo ! your Saviour prostrate lies !
 On the bloody tree behold him !
 Hear him cry before he dies ;
 " It is finished !"
 Sinners will not this suffice ?

HYMN 70. P. M.

Samuel.

1 **W**HEN little Samuel woke,
 And heard his Maker's voice,
 At every word he spoke,
 How much did he rejoice !
 O blessed, happy child, to find
 The God of heaven so near and kind !

2 If God would speak to me,
 And say he was my friend,
 How happy should I be !
 O, how would I attend !
 The smallest sin I then should fear,
 If God almighty were so near.

3 And does he never speak ?
 O yes ! for in his word
 He bids me come and seek
 The God whom Samuel heard ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

- 4 Like Samuel, let me say,
 Whene'er I read his word,
 "Speak, Lord, I would obey
 The voice that Samuel heard;"
And when I in thy house appear,
Speak, for thy servant waits to hear.
-

PENITENTIAL.

HYMN 71. C. M.

The Hard Heart.

- 1 **W**HAT is there, Lord, a child can do,
 Who feels with guilt oppressed?
There's evil that I never knew
 Before, within my breast.
- 2 My thoughts are vain, my heart is hard,
 My temper apt to rise;
And when I seem upon my guard,
 It takes me by surprise.
- 3 And yet if I begin to pray,
 And lift my feeble cry;
Some thoughts of folly or of play
 Prevent me when I try.

HYMNS.

4 On many Sabbaths, though I've heard
Of Jesus and of heaven,
I've scarcely listened to thy word,
Or prayed to be forgiven.

5 O look with pity in thine eye
Upon a heart so hard !
Thou wilt not slight a feeble cry,
Or show it no regard.

HYMN 72. L. M.

A Penitent Pleading for Pardon.

- 1 **S**HOW pity, Lord, O Lord forgive !
Let a repenting rebel live ;
Are not thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in thee ?
- 2 O wash my soul from every sin !
And make my guilty conscience clean ;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.
- 3 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace ;
Lord should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.
- 4 Yet save a trembling sinner Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 73. C. M.

Death of Christ.

- 1 **A** LAS! and did my Saviour bleed!
And did my Sovereign die!
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in;
When Christ, the mighty Saviour, died
For man the creature's sin.
- 4 But tears of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

HYMN 74. C. M.

Confession.

- 1 **L** ORD, I confess before thy face,
How wicked I have been;
Look down from heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And pardon all my sin.
- 2 Forgive my temper, Lord, I pray;
My passions and my pride;
The wicked words I dared to say,
And wicked thoughts beside.

HYMNS

- 3 For Jesus' sake, forgive my crime,
And change this stubborn heart;
And grant me grace in future time,
To act a better part.

REDEMPTION.

HYMN 75. 8, 7.

Bartimeus.

- 1 “**M**ERCY, O thou Son of David!”
Thus the blind Bartimeus prayed
Mercy, O thou Son of David!
Now to me afford thine aid.
- 2 Many for his crying chid him,
But he called the louder still,
Till his gracious Saviour bid him,
“Come, and ask me what you will.”
- 3 Money was not what he wanted,
Though by begging used to live;
But he asked, and Jesus granted
Alms which none but he could give.
- 4 “Lord remove this grievous blindness,
Let my eyes behold the day!”
Straight he saw, and won by kindness,
Followed Jesus in the way.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

5 Now, methinks, I hear him praising,
Publishing to all around ;
" Friends, is not my case amazing ?
What a Saviour I have found !

6 " O that all the blind but knew him,
And would be advised by me !
Surely they would hasten to him,
He would cause them all to see."

HYMN 76. O. M.

The Soul.

1 **THOUGH** I am young, I have a soul
The world can never buy ;
And while eternal ages roll,
It ~~will~~ not, cannot die.

2 For it must soar to worlds on high,
Where happy spirits dwell ;
Or, buried with the wicked, lie,
~~Deep~~ in the grave of hell.

3 The soul by numerous sins defiled
Can never enter heaven,
Till God and it be reconciled.
And all its sins forgiven.

4 Till it be pure from all its stains,
In perfect righteousness ;
Cleansed by the Saviour's dying pains,
Renewed by sovereign grace.

Pardon it, cleanse it, God of grace !
And let it holy be ;

HYMNS

Arrayed in thy own holiness,
And meet to dwell with thee.

HYMN 77. O. M.

The Birth of Christ.

- 1 **W**HILE shepherds watched their flocks
 night,
 All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
 Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord
 And this shall be the sign:
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
 To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God on high,
 Who thus addressed their song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to men,
 Begin and never cease."

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 78. S. M.

Grace.

- 1 **G**RACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies, each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
- 3 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the top-most stone,
And well deserves the praise.

HYMN 79. C. M.

Praise for Redemption.

- 1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!
- 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honours of thy name.
- 3 Jesus: the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

- 4 Look unto him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone;
Be justified by grace.

HYMN 80. C. M.

The Blood of Christ.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Is silent in the grave.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 81. C. M.

Praise for Redemption.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 **W**orthy the Lamb that died they cry,
To be exalted thus!
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 **J**esus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 **L**et all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

HYMN 82. C. M.

Praise for Redemption.

- 1 **P**LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.
- 2 **W**ith pitying eyes the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief:
He saw, and O, amazing love!
He ran to our relief.

HYMNS

3 Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4 O for this love ! let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

HYMN 83. C. M.

Salvation.

1 SALVATION ! O, the joyful sound !
'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay ;
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

HYMN 84. L. M.

It is Finished.

1 'TIS finished—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed his head and died ;
'Tis finished ; yes, the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 'Tis finished—all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfilled, as long designed,
In me, the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'Tis finished—Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore;
The sacred vail is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.
- 4 'Tis finished—this my dying groan,
Shall sins of every kind atone;
Millions shall be redeemed from death,
By this, my last expiring breath.
- 5 'Tis finished—let the joyful sound,
Be heard through all the nations round;
'Tis finished—let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky.

GRATITUDE.

HYMN 85. L. M.

Object of our Creation.

- 1 **W**HY have we lips, if not to sing,
The praises of our heavenly King?
Why have we hearts, if not to love
Our Father and our Friend above?

HYMNS

- 2 Why were our curious bodies made;
And every part in order laid?
Why, but that each of us might stand
A living wonder from his hand?

- 3 Why have we souls, if not to know
The God from whom our mercies flow?
Sure this can never be our lot,
Like senseless brutes, to know him not!

- 4 Why have we life? if not to gain
Immortal life 'tis worse than vain:
This is the end for which 'twas given,
We live on earth, to live in heaven.

- 5 Why did the Saviour leave the sky,
Hang on the cross, and bleed, and die?
And why are kind persuasions sent
To call and win us to repent?

- 6 Surely it is that robed in white,
And made well-pleasing in his sight,
Our souls may join the happy throng,
And sing the everlasting song.

HYMN 86. C. M.

Temporal and Spiritual Blessings.

- 1 **W**HENE'ER I take my walks abroad,
How many poor I see!
What shall I render to my God
For all his gifts to me!

- 2 Not more than others I deserve,
Yet God hath given me more;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

For I have food while others starve
Or beg from door to door.

3 How many children in the street,
Half naked I behold;
While I am clothed from head to feet,
And covered from the cold.

4 While others early learn to swear,
And curse, and lie, and steal;
Lord, I am taught thy name to fear,
And do thy holy will.

5 Are these thy favours, day by day,
To me above the rest?
Then let me love thee more than they,
And try to serve thee best.

RELIGION.

HYMN 87. 7th.

Value of Religion.

1 'TIS religion that can give
Sweetest pleasure while we live;
'Tis religion must supply
Solid comfort when we die.

2 After death its joys will be
Lasting as eternity!

HYMNS

Be the living God my friend,
Then my bliss shall never end.

HYMN 88. C. M.

The Great Concern.

1 **R**ELIGION is the chief concern
Of mortals here below ;
May I its great importance learn,
Its sovereign virtue know.

2 Religion should our thoughts engage
Amidst our youthful bloom,
'Twill fit us for declining age,
Or for an early tomb.

3 O may my heart by grace renewed,
Be my Redeemer's throne ;
And be my stubborn will subdued,
His government to own.

4 Let deep repentance, faith, and love,
Be joined with godly fear ;
And all my conversation prove
My heart to be sincere.

HYMN 89. C. M.

Early Instruction.

1 **H**OW happy is the child who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
That east or west unfold ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

And her rewards more precious are.
Than all their stores of gold

3 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread.
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the aged head.

4 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace.

HYMN 90. C. M.

Early Instruction.

1 **H**APPY the child whose early years
Receive instruction well;
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
The road that leads to hell.

2 'Twill save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young;
Grace will preserve our following years,
And make our virtue strong.

3 To thee, almighty God, to thee
Our childhood we resign;
'Twill please to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.

4 O let the work of prayer and praise
Employ my youngest breath,
Thus I'm prepared for longer days,
Or fit for early death.

HYMNS

HYMN 91. C. M.

Idols.

- 1 **W**HAT is an idol? every heart
Has idols of its own;
Some are of gold and silver bright,
And some of wood and stone.
 - 2 If there be aught the world contains
Which I love more than thee,
That sinful love within my heart
Idolatry must be.
 - 3 Then take that sinful love away,
And place thy love within;
And break down every image there,
That leads me into sin.
 - 4 Deeply inscribed upon my heart
Let thy commandments be;
That there may live within my breast
None other God but thee.
-

COMFORT IN AFFECTION.

HYMN 92. 7's.

The Child's Hymn.

- 1 **P**OOOR and needy though I be,
God, my maker, cares for me;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Gives me clothing, shelter, food,
Gives me all I have of good.

- 2 He will listen when I pray,
He is with me night and day,
When I sleep and when I wake,
Keeps me safe for Jesus' sake.
- 3 He who reigns above the sky,
Once became as poor as I ;
He whose blood for me was shed,
Had not where to lay his head.
- 4 Though I labour here awhile,
He will bless me with his smile ;
And when this short life is past.
I will rest with him at last.

HYMN 93. C. M.

Kindness in Affliction.

- 1 **O** THOU whose mercy guides my way.
Though now it seem severe,
Forbids my unbelief to say
There is no mercy here.
- 2 O may I, Lord, desire the pain
That comes in kindness down,
Far more than sweetest earthly gain,
Succeeded by a frown.
- 3 Then, though thou bend my spirit low,
Love only shall I see ;
The gracious hand that strikes the blow
Was wounded once for me.

HYMNS

SIN.

HYMN 94. L. M.

I must not Sin.

- 1 **I** MUST not sin as many do,
Lest I lie down in sorrow too;
For God is angry every day,
With wicked ones who go astray.
- 2 From sinful words I must refrain;
I must not take God's name in vain;
I must not work, I must not play,
Upon God's holy Sabbath day.
- 3 And if my parents speak the word,
I must obey them in the Lord:
Nor steal, nor lie, nor waste my days
In idle tales and foolish plays.

HYMN 95. C. M.

But Two Ways.

- 1 **T**HERE is a path that leads to God;
All others go astray;
Narrow, but pleasant is the road,
And Christians love the way.
- 2 It leads straight through this world of sin,
And dangers must be past;
But those who boldly walk therein
Will come to heaven at last.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

3 While the broad road where thousands go
Lies near and opens fair;
And many turn aside, I know,
To walk with sinners there.

4 But lest my feeble steps should slide,
Or wander from thy way,
Lord, condescend to be my guide,
And I shall never stray.

HYMN 96. L. M.

Corruption of our Nature.

1 **L**ORD, I am vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race and taints us all.

2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death:
The law demands a perfect heart,
But we're defiled in every part.

3 Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true;
O make me wise betimes, to spy
My danger, and my remedy.

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace;
No outward forms can make me clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 Jesus, my Lord! thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone;

HYMNS

Thy blood can make me white as snow,
No Jewish types could make me so.

- 6 While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,
Nor flesh, nor soul, hath rest or ease;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken bones rejoice.
-

UNCERTAINTY.

HYMN 97. C. M.

Delay not Repentance.

- 1 O 'TIS a folly and a crime
To put religion by;
For now is the accepted time,
To-morrow we may die.
- 2 Our hearts grow harder every day,
And more depraved the mind;
The longer we neglect to pray,
The less we feel inclined.
- 3 Yet sinners trifle, young and old,
Until the dying day;
Then they would give a world of gold
To have an hour to pray.
- 4 O then, lest we should perish thus,
We would no longer wait;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

For time will soon be passed with us,
And death will fix our state.

DEATH.

HYMN 98. S. M.

Death of a Pious Child.

- 1 **W**HEN sickness, pain, and death
Come o'er a godly child,
How sweetly then departs the breath!
The dying pang how mild!
- 2 It gently sinks to rest,
As once it used to do
Upon its mother's tender breast;
And as securely too.
- 3 The spirit is not dead,
Though low the body lies;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
To dwell beyond the skies.
- 4 That death is but a sleep,
Beneath a Saviour's care;
And he will surely safely keep
The body resting there.

HYMNS

HYMN 99. C. M.

Death of a Scholar.

- 1 **D**EATH has been here, and borne away
A brother from our side,
Just in the morning of *his* day,
As young as we, *he* died.
- 2 Not long ago *he* filled *his* place,
And sat with us to learn;
But *he* has run *his* mortal race,
And never can return.
- 3 Perhaps our time may be as short,
Our days may fly as fast;
O Lord, impress the solemn thought
That this may be our last.
- 4 All needful strength is thine to give;
To thee our souls apply
For grace to teach us how to live,
And make us fit to die.

HYMN 100. L. M.

The Fear of Death Removed.

- 1 **W**HY should we start and fear to die?
What timorous worms we mortals are
Death is the gate to endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
And we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 3 O, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she past!
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

HYNN 101. L. M.

Solemn Thoughts.

- 1 **W**HERE should I be, if God should say
I must not live another day?
And send and take away my breath?
What is eternity and death?
- 2 My body is of little worth,
'Twould soon be mingled with the earth;
For we were made of clay, and must
Again, at death, return to dust.
- 3 Yet heaven must be a world of bliss,
Where God himself for ever is;
Where saints around his throne adore,
And never sin nor suffer more.
- 4 And hell's a state of endless woe,
Where unrepenting sinners go,
But none that seek a Saviour's grace
Shall ever see that dreadful place.

HYMNS

HYMN 102. L. M.

Asleep in Jesus.

- 1 **A** SLEEP in Jesus ! blessed sleep !
From which none ever wakes to weep
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus ! O, how sweet !
To be for such a slumber meet ;
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his cruel sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest !
Whose waking is supremely blessed ;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour,
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus ! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be ;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be ;
But there is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep.

JUDGMENT

HYMN 103. C. M.

Judgment Day.

- 1 **W**HEN rising from my bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face—
O, how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought.
- 3 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclosed
In majesty severe.
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear!
- 4 Prepare me, Lord, to meet that day,
Ere yet it be too late,
When I shall view these solemn scenes,
And feel their awful weight.

HEAVEN AND HELL.

HYMN 104. C. M.

Heaven.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 105. S. M.

Heaven and Hell.

- 1 **T**HERE is beyond the sky,
A heaven of joy and love;
And godly children when they die,
Go to that world above.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 There is a dreadful hell,
And everlasting pains;
There sinners must for ever dwell,
In darkness, fire, and chains.
- 3 Can such a wretch as I
Escape this dreadful end?
And may I hope whene'er I die,
I shall to heaven ascend?
- 4 Then will I read and pray
While I have life and breath;
Lest I should be cut off to-day,
And sent to endless death.

HYMN 106. C. M.

Hope of Heaven.

- 1 **W**HEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,

HYMNS

And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

HYMN 107. P. M.

Hope of Heaven.

- 1 **R**ISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace ;
Rise from transitory things
Towards heaven, thy native place ;
Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove ;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.
- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course ;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,
Both speed them to their source :
So the soul that's born of God
Pants to view his glorious face
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn
Press onward to the prize ;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant, in the skies :
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given ;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS..

HYMN 108. C. M.

Heaven.

- 1 **T**HERE is a glorious world of light
Above the starry sky,
Where saints departed clothed in white,
Adore the Lord most high.
- 2 And hark ! amid the sacred songs
Those heavenly voices raise,
Ten thousand, thousand infant tongues
Unite and sing his praise.
- 3 These are the hymns that we shall know,
If Jesus we obey ;
That is the place where we shall go,
If found in wisdom's way.

HYMN 109. C. M.

Eternity.

- 1 **T**HE sun that lights the world shall fade,
The stars shall pass away ;
And I, a child, immortal made,
Shall witness their decay.
- 2 Yes, I shall live when they are dead,
Though now so bright they shine ;
When earth and all it holds have fled,
Eternity is mine.
- 3 For I can never, never die,
While God himself remains ;
But I must live in heaven on high
Or where deep darkness reigns.

HYMNS

- 4 If heaven and hell ne'er pass away,
To Christ, O let me flee !
If pain be hard for one short day,
What must *for ever* be ?

HYMN 110. P. M.

A Happy Land.

- 1 **T**HERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day ;
O, how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour, King,
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.
- 2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away ;
Why will ye doubting stand ?
Why still delay ?
O, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord we shall live with thee,
Blessed, blessed for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land,
Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die :
O, then to glory run ;
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 111. 7's.

The Happiness of Heaven.

- 1 **H**EAVEN must be a happy place,
In it dwells the God of grace;
Jesus, too, at his right hand,
Blessing all his infant band.
- 2 Every night, and every day,
To that God I now will pray;
May he take me when I die,
To a mansion in the sky.
- 3 When my earthly suns are set,
Let me die without regret;
Let me ever love and sing
Praises to my God and King.

MORNING.

HYMN 112. L. M.

Morning Hymn.

- 1 **A**WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me, while I slept

HYMNS

Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.



EVENING.



HYMN 113. L. M.

Evening Hymn.

1 **G**LORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under the shadow of thy wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills which I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep my eye-lids close;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Sleep, that may me more active make
To serve my God, when I awake.

- 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 114. 8's.

God's Protection.

- 1 **I**NSPIRER and hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and guardian of mine,
My all to thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.
- 2 If thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.
- 3 A sovereign protector I have,
Unseen, yet for ever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.
- 4 His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend
And walls of salvation surround;
The soul he delights to defend.

HYMN 115. C. M.

Evening Hymn.

- 1 **A**ND now another day is gone,
I'll sing my Maker's praise;
14

HYMNS

My comforts every hour make known
His providence and grace.

2 But how my childhood runs to waste !
My sins how great they sum !
Lord give me pardon for the past,
And strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep,
Let angels guard my head ;
And through the hours of darkness keep
Their watch around my bed.

4 With cheerful heart I close my eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove ;
And in the morning let me rise,
Rejoicing in thy love.



OPENING SCHOOL.



HYMN 116. L. M.

A Blessing Asked.

1 **A**SSEMBLED in our school once more,
O Lord, thy blessing we implore ;
We meet to read, and sing, and pray,
Be with us, then, through this thy day.

2 Our fervent prayer to thee ascends,
For parents, teachers, foes, and friends,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

And when we in thy house appear,
Help us to worship in thy fear.

8] When we on earth shall meet no more,
May we above to glory soar ;
And praise thee in more lofty strains,
Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.

CLOSING SCHOOL.

HYMN 117. P. M.

A Blessing Asked.

1 **O**N what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow ;
The power is thine alone
To make it spring and grow :
Do thou the gracious harvest raise
And thou, alone, shalt have the praise.

HYMN 118. C. M.

Reflections on Leaving School.

1 **A**ND now another hour is past,
Of kind instruction given ;
And this, perhaps, may be the last
On this side hell or heaven.

2 And is it so ? how dread the thought ;
And yet, indeed, how true !

HYMNS

If I could feel it as I ought,
This day what should I do?

- 3 O surely prize it more and more,
And pray that God would give
A death of gain, if life be o'er,
And blessing if I live.

OLD YEAR.

HYMN 119. C. M.

Recollection of Sin.

- 1 **T**HIS year is hastening too away,
The hours are closing fast ;
My heart, alas ! has much to say
About the time that's past.
- 2 How oft I've risen from my bed,
And not remembered prayer ;
Or if the words of prayer I've said,
My thoughts have been elsewhere.
- 3 Ill temper, passions, hateful pride,
Have grieved my friends and thee ;
And seldom I've sincerely tried
Gentle and good to be.
- 4 But, Lord, thou hast for ever known
More of my guilt than I ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

There's not a fault that I can own
Too small for God to spy.

ANNIVERSARY OCCASIONS.

HYMN 120. 7's, 6's.

Sabbath School Celebration.

- 1 **T**O thee, O blessed Saviour,
Our grateful songs we raise;
O tune our hearts and voices,
Thy holy name to praise;
'Tis by thy sovereign mercy
We're here allowed to meet;
To join with friends and teachers,
Thy blessing to entreat.
- 2 Lord, guide and bless our teachers
Who labour for our good,
And may the holy Scriptures
By us be understood;
O may our hearts be given
To thee, our glorious King;
That we may meet in heaven,
Thy praises there to sing.

HYMNS

VARIOUS OCCASIONS AND SUBJECTS

HYMN 121. C. M.

Way of Wisdom.

- 1 **W**HY should we spend our youthful day
In folly and in sin?
When wisdom shows her pleasant ways,
And bids us walk therein.
- 2 Folly and sin our power destroy,
They glitter and are past;
They yield us but a moment's joy,
And end in death at last.
- 3 But if true wisdom we possess,
Our joys shall never cease;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
- 4 O may we in our youthful days,
Attend to wisdom's voice;
And make these holy, happy ways
Our own delightful choice!

HYMN 122. S. M.

Repentance.

- 1 **I**F Jesus Christ was sent
To save us from our sin,
And kindly teach us to repent,
We should at once begin.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

2 He says he loves to see
A broken hearted one ;
He loves that sinners such as we
Should mourn for what we've done.

3 'Tis not enough to say
We're sorry and repent ;
Yet still go on from day to day
Just as we always went.

4 Repentance is to leave
The sins we loved before ;
And show that we in earnest grieve,
By doing so no more.

5 And since the Saviour came
To make us turn from sin,
In holy grief and humble shame,
We would at once begin.

HYMN 123. C. M.

Crowning the Saviour.

1 **A**LL hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small !
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Ye gentile sinners ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;

HYMNS

Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 4 May we with heaven's rejoicing thro.
Before his presence fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

HYMN 124. 7's.

Rock of Ages.

- 1 **R**OCK of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling!
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 125. 8, 7.

Feeding the Flock.

- 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
With a Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While thy lambs thy bosom share.
- 2 Now these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then within thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

HYMN 126. S. M.

Responsibility.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

HYMNS

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

HYMN 127. 8, 8, 6.

Importance of Time.

1 **L**O! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Yet how insensible!
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or 'shuts me up in hell!

2 O God! my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtless heart,
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late,
By thy almighty grace.

3 Before me place in bright array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou in clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar;
O tell me, Lord! shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 Be this my one great business here,
With holy joy and holy fear,
 To make my calling sure ;
Assist, O Lord ! a feeble worm,
Then shall I all thy will perform,
 And to the end endure.

HYMN 128. P. M.

Free Grace.

- 1 **T**HE voice of free grace,
 Cries, escape to the mountain ;
For all that believe,
 Christ hath opened a fountain.
For sin and pollution,
 And every transgression,
His blood flows most freely
 In streams of salvation.
 Hallelujah to the Lamb,
 Who hath bought us our pardon,
 We'll praise him again,
 When we pass over Jordan.
- 2 Ye souls that are wounded,
 To the Saviour repair ;
Now he calls you in mercy,
 And can you forbear ?
Though your sins are increased
 As high as a mountain,
His blood can remove them ;
 It streams from this fountain.
 Hallelujah, &c.
- 3 Now Jesus our King,
 Reigns triumphantly glorious,

HYMNS

O'er sin, death and hell,
He is more than victorious;
With shouting proclaim it;
O trust in his passion;
He saves us most freely:
O precious salvation!
Hallelujah, &c.

- 4 With joy shall we stand,
When escaped to the shore,
With harps in our hands,
We'll praise him the more;
We'll range the sweet plains,
On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
Hallelujah, &c.

HYMN 129.

A Child's Thoughts.

- 1 **A**ND can it be that I,
A young and thoughtless child,
So full of mirth and play,
So often rude and wild—
- 2 That I a soul possess,
Which must for ever live;
That Jesus died upon the cross,
This deathless soul to save?
- 3 The Bible tells me this is so,
A book which cannot lie;
Then 'tis a fearful thing to live,
More fearful still to die.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 Lord, guide me in the way of life,
To me let grace be given
To cleanse my thoughts from all that's wrong,
And fit my soul for heaven.
- 5 Then while I tread the narrow way,
And fix my hopes above,
I'll urge poor sinners day by day,
To seek a Saviour's love.

HYMN 180. L. M.

How to Pray.

- 1 **O** LORD, when I kneel down to pray,
Keep from my mind vain thoughts away;
That I may know thou seest me,
And feel that I am alone with thee.
- 2 Let thy good Spirit move my heart,
And holy fear and love impart;
And while with grief my sins I own,
Seek pardoning grace through Christ alone.
- 3 O may I ever think of thee,
As one most kind and dear to me;
As my best Friend in heaven above,
My God and Father, whom I love.
- 4 Oh teach me, Lord, by grace divine,
To know that I, indeed, am thine;
And then how great my joy will be
To lift my heart in prayer to thee.

HYMNS

HYMN 131. 7's.

Little Child's Prayer.

- 1 **J**ESUS, Saviour, pity me !
Hear me when I cry to thee !
I've a very naughty heart,
Full of sin in every part ;
I can never make it good,
Wilt thou wash me in thy blood ?
Jesus, Saviour, pity me !
Hear me when I cry to thee !
- 2 Short has been my pilgrim way,
Yet I'm sinning every day ;
Though I am so young and weak,
Lately taught to run and speak,
Yet in evil I am strong ;
Far from thee I've lived so long !
Jesus, Saviour, pity me !
Hear me when I cry to thee !
- 3 When I try to do thy will,
Sin is in my bosom still ;
And I soon do something bad,
That makes me sorrowful and sad :
Who can help or comfort give,
If thou didst not bid me live ?
Jesus, Saviour, pity me !
Hear me when I cry to thee !
- 4 Though I cannot cease from guilt ;
Thou canst cleanse me, and thou wilt ;
Since thy blood for me was shed,
Crowned with thorns thy blessed head ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Thou who loved and suffered so,
Ne'er wilt bid me from thee go :
Jesus, Saviour, pity me !
Save me when I cry to thee !

HYMN 182. 7's.

Christ a Pattern.

- 1 **L**AMB of God, I look to thee,
Thou shalt my example be ;
When thou wast a little child,
Thou wast gentle, meek, and mild.
- 2 Due obedience thou didst show ;
O make me obedient too !
Thou wast merciful and kind,
Grant me, Lord, thy loving mind.
- 3 Let me, above all, fulfil
God, my heavenly Father's will ;
Never his good Spirit grieve—
Only to his glory live.
- 4 Loving Jesus ! holy Lamb !
In thy hands secure I am ;
Fix thy temple in my heart,
Never from thy child depart
- 5 Teach me to show forth thy praise,
Love and serve thee all my days ;
O, might all around me see,
Christ, the holy child, in me.

HYMNS

HYMN 133. C. M.

Journey of Life.

- 1 **N**OW that my journey's just begun,
My course so little trod,
I'll stay, before I further run.
And give myself to God.
 - 2 What sorrows may my steps attend,
I cannot now foretell;
But if the Lord will be my friend,
I know that all is well.
 - 3 If all my earthly friends should die
And leave me mourning here,
Since God regards the orphan's cry,
O what have I to fear?
 - 4 If I am rich, he'll guard my heart,
Temptation to withstand,
And make me willing to impart
The bounties of his hand.
 - 5 If I am poor, he can supply
Who has my table spread;
Who feeds the ravens when they cry,
And fills his poor with bread.
 - 6 And, Lord, whatever grief or ill
For me may be in store,
Make me submissive to thy will,
And I would ask no more.
 - 7 *Attend* me through my youthful way,
Whatever be my lot;
-

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

And when I'm feeble, old, and gray,
O Lord ! forsake me not.

HYMN 184. C. M.

A New Heart.

- 1 **A** SINNER, Lord, behold I stand,
In thought, and word, and deed !
But Jesus sits at thy right hand,
For such to intercede.
- 2 Thou, Lord, canst change this evil heart,
Canst give a holy mind ;
And thine own heavenly grace impart ;
Which those who seek shall find.
- 3 To heaven can reach the softest word,
A child's repenting prayer ;
For tears are seen and sighs are heard,
And thoughts regarded there.
- 4 Then let me all my sins confess,
And pardoning grace implore,
That I may love my follies less,
And love my Saviour more.

HYMN 185. 7's.

Prayer for a Child.

- 1 **B**LESSED Jesus, Lamb of God,
Wash me in thy precious blood ;
Give me pardon, life, and peace,
Clothe me in thy righteousness ;
Send thy Holy Spirit, Lord,
Make me love thy precious word.

HYMNS

2 Blessed Jesus, hear my cry,
Thou who reign'st above the sky;
Lord, thou knowest all my need,
Deign for me to intercede;
Let thy grace to me be given,
Saviour, make me meet for heaven !

3 Blessed Jesus, make me thine;
Cause thy face on me to shine;
Teach me, Lord, thy name to know,
Help me, Lord, thy will to do;
Lord, to me thy blessing give,
Make me to thy glory live.

4 Blessed Jesus, in that day
When the heavens shall pass away,
Lord in love remember me,
May I then be found in thee;
Though unworthy, Lord, I am,
Condescend to own my name.

5 Blessed Jesus, God of love,
May I reign with thee above;
Give to me a robe of white,
And a crown of glory bright;
May I join thy praise to sing,
Blessed Jesus, heavenly King,

HYMN 186. O. M.

Poor and Needy.

1 **T**HOUGH poor and needy is my name
Yet Jesus thinks on me;
And since he always is the same,
Can I forgotten be?

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 O no ! I'll cast my care on him,
Who always cares for me ;
He died to save my soul from sin,
He gives himself to me.
- 3 With Jesus for my glorious Friend,
What can I need beside ?
I know he'll love me to the end,
He will for me provide.
- 4 I want but little here below,
For this is not my home ;
To brighter realms above I go,
Where want is never known.
- 5 A crown of glory waits me there,
Which fadeth not away,
And robe of spotless white so fair,
Which never will decay.
- 6 Well may I then rejoice and sing,
Though mean on earth my lot ;
For Jesus is my glorious King,
And he forgets me not.

HYMN 137. L. M.

The Saviour's Love.

- 1 O THOU, my soul, forget no more
The Friend who all thy sorrows bore,
Let every idol be forgot ;
But, O my soul, forget him not !
- 2 Jesus for thee a body takes,
Thy guilt assumes, thy fetters breaks,

HYMNS

Discharging all thy dreadful debt ;
And canst thou e'er such love forget ?

3 Renounce thy works and ways with grief,
And fly to this most sure relief ;
Nor him forget who left his throne,
And for thy life gave up his own.

4 Infinite truth and mercy shine
In him ; and he himself is thine :
And canst thou then, with sin beset,
Such grace, such matchless charms forget ?

5 O no ! till life itself depart,
His name shall cheer and warm my heart ;
And lisping this, from earth I'll rise,
And join the chorus in the skies.

HYMN 138. 7's.

A New Heart.

1 **G**OD of mercy ! God of love !
Hear me from thy throne above ;
Teach me how in truth to pray ;
Take my sinful heart away.

2 Often I offend thee, Lord ;
I neglect thy holy word,
Break thy blessed Sabbath day ;
Take my rebel heart away.

3 When my friends and teachers kind
Bid me their instruction mind,
When I talk or idly play ;
Take my careless heart away.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

4 Oft I disobedient grow,
And ungrateful tempers show;
Evil things I do and say;
Take my wicked heart away.

5 When of Jesus' love I'm told,
My heart is very dull and cold!
O, to me thy love display!
Take my stony heart away.

6 Mould my nature all afresh,
Give to me the heart of flesh;
For I know that grace divine
Changes even hearts like mine.

HYMN 189. L. M.

Saying Prayers.

1 **T**O say my prayers is not to pray,
Unless I mean the things I say,
Unless I think to whom I speak,
And with my heart his favour seek.

2 In prayer we speak to God above,
And seek the blessed Saviour's love,
We ask for pardon of our sin,
And grace to make us pure within.

3 My infant lips were early taught,
To say, our Father, as I ought,
And every morn and every night,
To use my daily prayer—is right.

4 But O! if I am found to smile,
Or play, or look about the while,

HYMNS

Or think vain thoughts, the Lord will see,
And how can he be pleased with me?

- 5 Then let me when I kneel to pray,
Not only mind the words I say;
But also strive with earnest care,
To let my heart go with my prayer.

MISSIONS.

HYMN 140. 7's.

Bible for the Heathen.

- 1 **S**EE that heathen mother stand
Where the sacred currents flow;
With her own maternal hand,
'Mid the waves her infant throw!
- 2 Hark! I hear the piteous scream;
Frightful monsters seize their prey!
Or the dark and bloody stream
Bears the struggling child away.
- 3 Fainter now, and fainter still,
Breaks the cry upon the ear;
But the mother's heart is still,
She, unmoved, that cry can hear.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 Send, O send ! the Bible there ;
Let its precepts reach the heart ;
She may then her children spare,
She may act a mother's part.

HYMN 141. 7, 6.

Salvation for the Heathen.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile :
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! O, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim ;
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name !

HYMNS

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory,
It spread from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners alain,
Kedeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN 142. C. M.

The Christian Birth.

- 1 I THANK the goodness and the grace
Which on my birth have smiled,
And made me in these Christian days,
A highly favoured child.
- 2 I was not born, as thousands are,
Where Jesus is unknown,
And taught a useless prayer
To blocks of wood or stone.
- 3 I was not born a little slave,
To labour in the sun,
And wish that I was in the grave,
And all my labour done.
- 4 I was not born without a home,
Or in a broken shed;
A wretched out-cast, taught to roam,
And steal my daily bread.
- 5 My God! I thank thee, who hast planned
A better lot for me;
And placed me in this happy land,
Where I may hear of thee.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 143. L. M.

Christ our King.

- 1 **J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

HYMN 144. 6, 8.

- 1 **O** LET our hearts and voices raise
A grateful tribute to thy praise,
Thou God of love—for 'tis thy hand
That placed us in this Christian land,
Where gospel light, and love, and truth,
Enlarge and bless the minds of youth.
- 2 We might have all received our birth,
In the dark places of the earth,

HYMNS

Where crimes and cruelties disgrace
The dark deluded heathen race ;
But through thy love our lot is cast,
Where heathen ignorance is past.

- 3 O may we profit, blessed Lord !
By the wise counsels of thy word ;
Now, in the morning of our days,
May we delight to speak thy praise ;
And by our glad obedience prove,
We know thy grace, we feel thy love.

HYMN 145. C. M.

- 1 OUR Saviour's voice is soft and sweet,
When bending from above,
He bids us gather round his feet,
And calls us by his love.
- 2 He leads to heaven, where angels dwell,
He saves from endless wo ;
Our lips, our lives, can never tell,
How much to Christ we owe.
- 3 But while our youthful hearts rejoice,
That thus he bids us come ;
Jesus, we cry, with pleading voice,
Bring heathen wanderers home.
- 4 They never heard the Saviour's name ;
They have not learned his way ;
They do not know his grace who came
To take their sins away.
- 5 Dear Saviour, let the joyful sound,
In distant lands be heard ;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS

And O, wherever sin is found,
Send forth thy pardoning word.

HYMN 146. L. M.

Child's Prayer for Missions.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH God, my soul to thee
I lift in earnest, heartfelt prayer;
O listen to my humble plea,
And an unworthy sinner hear.
- 2 Thousands of heathen still there are,
Who never hear or read of thee,
Who know not of thy guardian care,
Thy sovereign mercy, rich and free.
- 3 They know not of a Saviour's love,
Who left his shining throne on high,
Forsook the glorious world above,
For rebel man to bleed and die.
- 4 We thank thee that thou hast inclined
Thy servants to go boldly forth,
To lighten up the darkened mind.
With beams of holiness and truth.
- 5 O! prosper all their efforts, Lord,
Nor may they ever vainly strive;
Impart thy blessing to thy word,
That men may hear, believe and live.
- 6 Hasten the time without delay,
When all shall know and taste thy love,
Shall serve thee here from day to day,
Then rise to dwell with thee above.

HYMNS

HYMN 147. P. M.

Far Away.

- 1 **I** OFTEN think of heathen lands—far away!
Where many a pagan temple stands—far away!
And there each child is led
To bow to idol gods its head,
While many a muttering charm is said—far away!
- 2 O how I pity children there—far away!
Although the clime be passing fair—far away!
I would not leave my humble home,
In fields of richest fruit to roam,
If there no gospel sound should come—far away!
- 3 But I will pray that God would send—far away!
Glad tidings of my Saviour friend—far away!
And every little I can spare,
Shall help to send the Bible there,
And men of God the truth to bear—far away!
- 4 And when the silver trumpet swells—far away!
And all the love of Jesus tells—far away!
Their idols shall like Dagon fall,
And many a child on God shall call,
And own my Jesus Lord of all—far away!

HYMN 148. 8, 7, 4.

Dismission.

- 1 **L**ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away;
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay;
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

HYMN 149. L. M.

Prayer at Parting.

- 1 **D**ISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.
- 2 Though we are guilty, thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

1

APPENDIX.

HYMN 150. S. M.

- 1 **A** LONE and lowly band,
Are slowly travelling on
The pathway to a better land;
Jesus, may I be one?
- 2 Children are they of God,
Through desert, wood, and wild,
Tracing their footsteps by his word;
Jesus, am I a child?
- 3 Seeking through toil and night,
Through weariness and care
The entrance to a region bright;
Jesus, shall I be there?
- 4 A home beyond the skies,
Where joys unfading shine,
Our Father's home, in Paradise;
Jesus, and is it mine?

HYMN 151. 7s.

- 1 **A** S a little weaned child,
Holy Saviour, may I be;
Humble, teachable, and mild,
Altogether like to thee.

HYMNS

- 2 While King David was a man,
Still he prayed to be a child ;
And King David's Saviour can
Make me humble, meek, and mild.
- 2 When King David was a king,
While he sat on Israel's throne,
He was not too proud to sing
Praises to the Lord alone.
- 4 Surely then, a child like me
Never should be proud in heart :
Lord, thy grace is rich and free,
Grace like his to me impart.
- 6 Give me, Lord, such heavenly love,
As thou didst to Israel's king,
Then where David sings above,
I, ere long, shall also sing.

HYMN 152. 7s.

- 1 CHRIST the Lord, is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say ;
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Lo ! the sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo ! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;
Death, in vain forbids him rise ;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

HYMN 153. 8s, 7s.

- 1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I come;
And I hope by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
- 3 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to save my soul from danger
Interposed his precious blood.
- 4 O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
- 5 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God of love,
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.

HYMNS.

HYMN 154. 7s.

- 1 **G** LORY unto Jesus be !
From the curse he set us free :
All our guilt on him was laid,
He the ransom fully paid.
- 2 All his glorious work is done ;
God's well pleased in his Son ;
For he raised him from the dead ;
Christ now reigns, the Church's Head.
- 3 ~~His~~ redeemed his praise show forth
Ever glorying in his worth ;
Angels sing around the throne,
"Thou art worthy—thou alone!"
- 4 Ye who love him, cease to mourn,
He will certainly return ;
All his saints with him shall reign ;
Come, Lord Jesus ! come ! Amen.

HYMN 155. C. M.

- 1 **I** AM a little child you see,
My strength is little too,
But yet I fain would saved be ;
Lord teach me what to do.
- 2 My Saviour hear—thou, for my good,
Wert pleased a child to be ;
And thou didst shed thy precious blood
Upon the cross for me.
- 3 ~~My~~ dearest Saviour, tell me how
My thankfulness to show,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS

For all thy love, before and now,
Else I shall never know.

4 I think, since I so often hear,
That thou dost want my heart,
As thy reward and purchase dear,
That thou in earnest art.

5 Come, then, and take this heart of mine;
Come, take me as I am;
I know that I by right am thine,
Thou loving, gracious Lamb.

HYMN 156. L. M.

- 1 **I** THIRST, but not as once I did,
The vain delights of earth to share
Thy wounds, Emmanuel, all forbid
That I should seek my pleasure there.
- 2 It was the sight of thy dear cross
First weaned my soul from earthly things,
And taught me to esteem as dross,
The mirth of fools and pomp of kings.
- 3 I want that grace that springs from thee
That quickens all things where it flows,
And makes a wretched thorn like me
Bloom as the myrtle or the rose.

HYMN 157. L. M.

- 1 **I** WILL a little pilgrim be,
Resolved alone to follow thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who now art gone
Up to the everlasting throne.

HYMNS

- 2 I will my heart to thee resign,
Thine only be, O be thou mine!
The world I leave and foolish play,
To happiness to find the way.
- 3 My lips shall be employed to bless
The Lord, who is my righteousness;
My joy to serve, and praise, and love,
And then to reign with him above.

HYMN 158. S. M. Double.

- 1 I WAS a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bonds of love,
They saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas he that loved my soul,
'Twas he that washed me in his blood;
'Twas he that made me whole.
'Twas he that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

'Twas he that brought me to the fold ;
'Tis he that still doth keep.

HYMN 159. L. M.

- 1 JESUS, who lived above the sky,
Came down to be a man and die;
And in the Bible we may see
How very good he used to be.
- 2 He went about, he was so kind,
To cure poor people who were blind,
And many who were sick and lame;
He pitied them, and did the same.
- 3 And more than that, he told them too,
The things that God would have them do;
And was so gentle and so mild,
He would have listened to a child.
- 4 But such a cruel death he died !
He was hung up and crucified !
And those kind hands that did such good,
They nailed them to a cross of wood !
- 5 And so he died ! and this is why
He came to be a man and die :
The Bible says he came from heaven,
That we might have our sins forgiven.

HYMN 160. P. M.

- 1 JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God ! I come.

HYMNS

- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark spot;
To thee whose blood can cleanse each blot,
O Lamb of God! I come.

- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and feuds without,
O Lamb of God! I come.

- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in thee I find;
O Lamb of God! I come.

- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe;
O Lamb of God! I come.

- 6 Just as I am—thy love I own
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone;
O Lamb of God! I come.

HYMN 161. L. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, look upon a little child,
By nature sinful, rude, and wild;
O! put thy gracious hands on me,
And make me all I ought to be.

- 2 Make me thy child—a child of God,
Washed in my Saviour's precious blood
And my whole soul from sin set free,
A little vessel full of thee.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 3 A star of early dawn, and bright,
Shining within the sacred light;
A beam of grace to all around,
A little spot of hallowed ground.
- 4 O! Jesus, take me to thy breast,
And bless me, that I may be blest,
Both when I wake, and when I sleep,
Thy little lamb in safety keep.

HYMN 162. 11s.

- 1 **L**IKE mist on the mountain, like ships on the sea,
So swiftly the years of our pilgrimage flee;
In the grave of our fathers how soon shall we lie!
Dear children, to-day to a Saviour fly.
- 2 How sweet are the flowerets of April and May!
But often the frost makes them wither away;
Like flowers you may fade!—are you ready to die?
While yet there is room, to a Saviour fly.
- 3 When Samuel was young he first knew the Lord,
He slept in his smile, and rejoiced in his word;
So most of God's children are early brought nigh.
O, seek him in youth!—to a Saviour fly.

HYMN 163. C. M.

- 1 **O** LORD, I would delight in thee,
And on thy love depend;
To thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only friend.

HYMNS

- 2 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.
- 3 He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?
- 4 O Lord, I cast my care on thee,
I triumph and adore;
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and praise thee more.

HYMN 164. P. M.

- 1 **O**NE there is above all others—
O how he loves!
His is love beyond a brother's—
O how he loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us—
O how he loves!
- 2 'Tis eternal life to know him—
O how he loves!
Think, O think how much we owe him!
O how he loves!
With his precious blood he bought us,
In the wilderness he sought us,
To his fold he safely brought us—
O how he loves!
-

SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 3 We have found a Friend in Jesus—
O how he loves!
'Tis his great delight to bless us—
O how he loves!
How our hearts delight to hear him;
Bid us dwell in safety near him;
Why should we distrust or fear him?
O how he loves!
- 4 Through his name we are forgiven—
O how he loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven—
O how he loves!
Best of blessings he'll provide us;
Naught but good shall e'er betide us;
Safe to glory he will guide us;
O how he loves!

HYMN 165. L. M.

- 1 **P**OOOR, weak, and worthless though I am,
I have a rich, Almighty Friend;
Jesus, the Saviour, is his name,
He freely loves, and without end.
- 2 He ransomed me from hell with blood,
And by his power, my foes controlled;
He found me wand'ring far from God,
And brought me to his chosen fold,
- 3 He cheers my heart, my wants supplies,
And says that I shall shortly be
Enthroned with him above the skies;
O! what a Friend is Christ to me!

HYMNS

HYMN 166. L. M.

1 **SUN** of my soul! thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou art near;
O! may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep,
My wearied eye-lids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 Come near, and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

HYMN 167. L. M.

1 **SWEET** Jesus! when I think on thee,
My heart for joy doth leap in me;
Thy blest remembrance yields delight,
But far more sweet will be thy sight.

2 Of him who did salvation bring,
I could for ever think and sing;
When with his name I'm charmed in song,
I wish myself all ear and tongue.

3 *The joy's too great, I must confess;
I feel a bliss I can't express;*

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Thy love, my Saviour, ne'er can cloy,
Fountain of bliss, and source of joy!

4 O, let me ever share thy grace,
Still taste thy love, and view thy face!
Still let my tongue resound thy name,
And Jesus be my constant theme.

5 Blest Jesus, what delicious fare!
How sweet thy entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love!

HYMN 168. L. M.

1 **J**ESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,
He, whom I fix my hopes upon!
His track I see, and I'll pursue,
The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went;
The road that leads from banishment;
The King's highway of holiness
I'll go; for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief and burden long have been,
Because I could not cease from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinned and stumbled but the more,
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."

HYMNS

5 Lo! glad I come, and thou blest Lamb,
Shall take me to thee as I am;
My sinful self to thee I give;
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the Lamb of God."

HYMN 169. P. M.

Will you go.

1 **W**E'RE travelling home to heaven above;
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love;
Will you go?
Millions have reach'd that blessed shore;
Their trials and labors all are o'er,
But still there's room for millions more;
Will you go?

2 We're going to walk the plains of light:
Will you go?
Far, far from death, and curse, and night!
Will you go?
The crown of life we then shall wear,
The conqueror's palm we then shall bear,
And all the joys of heaven share:
Will you go?

3 We're going to see the bleeding Lamb;
Will you go?

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

With joyful songs to praise his name;

Will you go?

Our sun will then no more go down,

Our moon no more will be withdrawn,

Our days of mourning past and gone:

Will you go?

4 The way to heaven is straight and plain;

Will you go?

Repent, believe, be born again;

Will you go?

The Saviour cries aloud to thee,

"Take up thy cross and follow me,"

And thou shalt my salvation see:

Will you go?

5 O could I hear some sinner say,

"I will go:"

O could I hear him humbly pray,

"Make me go."

And all his old companions tell,

"I will not go with you to hell,

I long with Jesus Christ to dwell:

Let me go."

HYMN 170. 4 lines 11's.

Send forth the Bible.

1 **O**H send forth the Bible more precious than gold;

Let no one presume the best gift to withhold;

It speaks to all nations in language so plain,

That he who will read it, true wisdom may gain.

2 It points us to heaven where the righteous will go;

It warns us to shun the dark regions of woe;

HYMNS

- It shows us the evil and danger of sin,
It opens a fountain for cleansing within.
- 3 It tells us of One who is mighty to save,
Who died on the cross, and arose from the grave;
Who dwelleth on high, in that holy abode,
Interceding for man, with a pardoning God.
- 4 It tells us that all will awake from the tomb;
Bids sinners reflect on a judgment to come;
It tells us that mansions of bliss are prepared,
The hope of believers their glorious reward.
- 5 Oh who would neglect such a volume as this,
That warns us from danger, invites us to bliss!
Send forth the blest Bible, earth's regions around,
Where ever the footsteps of man shall be found.

HYMN 171. C. M.

Prayer for a Blessing.

- 1 **F**ATHER, it is from thy kind hand
That all our blessings flow;
Mercy comes down at thy command
To smile an all below.
- 2 Love brought the Saviour from the sky
To dwell with man below,
And meekly bear on Calvary
The weight of human woe,
- 3 Father, through Him thy grace impart,
Our school with favor own;
Make holy every youthful heart
To live to thee alone.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

4 Bless the instruction we receive.
Be with us day by day,
That, taught thy doctrine to believe,
We may through love obey.

HYMN 172. 8. 7. 4.

Missionary.

- 1 **H**ARK ! a voice from India stealing—
Children's voices we discern :
Voices sweet and full of feeling,
Such as come from hearts that burn :
Come and teach us ;
We are young, and we can learn.
- 2 From our idols, scorned and hated—
Wooden gods that we could burn—
Unto Him whose word created
Heaven and earth, we fain would turn :
Come and teach us ;
We are young, and we can learn.
- 3 We have heard of One who never
Little children's prayers doth spurn :
Guide us to His feet, and ever
Heartfelt thanks will we return :
Come and teach us ;
We are young, and we can learn.

HYMN 173. Tune Lenox.

Invitation.

- 1 **C**OME, little children, come,
Why will you stay away,

HYMNS

And listen to the hum
Of folly, day by day,
When Jesus' voice is heard to tell,
That he would save your souls from hell?

2 Come, little children, come,
Because the time is short,
No matter where or how
You find your idle sport;
In Jesus Christ are pleasures more
Than all you ever found before.

3 Come to the Lamb of God,
Who once on Calvary bled;
Oh! see his precious blood,
For ruined sinners shed;
And since that price for sin was paid,
Believe, and peace with God is made.

4 Come, little children, learn
The riches of his grace;
Lest at the Lord's return,
You weep to see his face;
Instead of welcoming with songs,
The One to whom all praise belongs.

HYMN 174. 11. 8.

The Bible.

1 **O**F all the good books that are found upon earth,
The Bible stands first and alone;
There's none that comes near it in wisdom and
worth,
No other God's will can make known.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 It tells us of great and of glorious things,
Which angels with wonder might hear,
Glad tidings from heaven to all men it brings
Of peace and of pardon brought near.
- 3 God speaks in the Bible to each and to all,
With grace through the Son of his love;
And they who attend to his heavenly call
Shall rise to his kingdom above.
- 4 There's much in the Bible that's easy and plain
To those who are lowly in mind,
Nor even an infant shall read it in vain,
The way of salvation to find.
- 5 Then dear to my heart be the book of the Lord,
Where daily these wonders I trace;
And may I, thus fed on the milk of the Word,
Grow stronger and richer in grace.

HYMN 175. S. M.

Invitation to Children.

- 1 COME, little children, come,
The Saviour calls you near;
He'll tell you of his heavenly home,
And gently lead you there.
- 2 Haste, little children, haste
To be the Saviour's lambs:
Come, of his loving kindness taste,
And nestle in his arms.
- 3 Try, little children, try
To love the Saviour well,

HYMNS

Who left his home above the sky
To save your souls from hell.

- 4 Pray, little children, pray,
That you may be forgiven;
And ask that God will lead the way
To Jesus Christ and heaven.

HYMN 176. 7's.

White Robes.

- 1 **W**HO are they in heaven who stand
Clothed in white at God's right hand;
In thin robes so fair and bright,
They are shining like the light.
- 2 Harps of gold and palms they bear—
All are good and happy there;
Much I wonder what their name,
Who they are, and whence they came.
- 3 They who now are praising God,
Once the path of sorrow trod;
Now by Christ their Saviour led,
Crowns of joy are on their head.
- 4 They shall never weep again—
Never know a grief or pain;
All is bright and shining day;
God has wiped their tears away.
- 5 May I with them also stand,
Robed in white, at God's right hand;
And with joy forever sing
Praises to my God and king.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 177. P. M.

Sweet Story of Old.

- 1 **I** THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he call'd little children, as lambs to his fold,
I should like to have been with him then.
- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arms had been thrown around me,
That I might have seen his kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."
- 3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare,
For all who are wash'd and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

HYMN 178. C. M.

The Children's Friend.

- 1 **T**HOU guardian of our youthful days,
To Thee our prayers ascend;
To Thee we'll tune our songs of praise,
Thou art the "Children's Friend."
- 2 From Thee our daily mercies flow,
Our life and health descend;
Lord, save our souls from sin and woe,
Be Thou the "Children's Friend."

HYMNS

- 3 Teach us to prize Thy holy word,
To all Thy truths attend;
Thus shall we learn to fear the Lord,
And love the "Children's Friend."
- 4 Lord, draw our youthful hearts to Thee,
From every ill defend;
Help us in early life to flee
To Thee the "Children's Friend."
- 5 Oh may we taste of Jesu's love,
To Him our souls commend;
For Jesus left the realms above,
To be the "Children's Friend."
- 6 Let all our hopes be fixed on high,
And when our lives shall end,
Then may we live above the sky,
With Thee the "Children's Friend."

HYMN 179. C. M.

Following Christ.

- 1 **L**et others follow whom they will,
To Jesus I will cleave;
I'll rest my soul upon his blood,
And all his words receive.
- 2 I'll place myself among his lambs,
A wanderer now restored,
And follow wheresoe'er he leads—
My gracious loving Lord.
- 3 His fold shall be my safe abode,
I'll glory in his name,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

And try in all my words and ways,
To magnify the same.

- 4 Dear Jesus, may thy spirit help
Me while I thus endeavor :
To follow Thee till death, then may
I dwell with Thee forever.

HYMN 180. 7, 6, 7, 6.

Lift up the Gospel Banner.

- 1 **L**IFT up the Gospel banner,
Wide be its folds unfurled ;
Display the love of Jesus
Before a guilty world :
Go forth to every creature
That dwelleth under heaven,
Proclaim the wondrous tidings
Of grace and mercy given.

- 2 O stay not—time is passing ;
Work while 'tis called to-day :
Thousands of heathen perish
Each hour that you delay.
They die without the knowledge
Of God's most holy word ;
Without the hopes you cherish,
In Christ our gracious Lord.

- 3 Remember your Redeemer ;
Obey his last command ;
And resting in his promise,
In faithful service stand.

HYMNS

Lift up his glorious banner;
Grace, mercy, peace proclaim
To all repenting sinners,
In Christ the Saviour's name.

HYMN 181. 8. & 7.

Missionary Prayer.

- 1 **G**OD of grace what thanks we owe Thee!
Thou hast sent us light and truth;
We are early taught to know Thee—
Bethlehem's star-beam guides our youth.
- 2 How we pity souls benighted,
Hastening to a hopeless grave,
Ne'er to Jesus' rest invited,
Serving gods that cannot save!
- 3 Oh! shall none bear hence the story
Telling why the Saviour came?
Shall we ne'er meet them in glory,
Saved alike in Jesus' name?
- 4 Father, Lord, from every nation,
Heirs of heav'nly harp and palm!
Teach all tongues to sing "salvation
To our God and to the Lamb."

HYMN 182. 4 lines 8's.

Heaven.

- 1 **W**E speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair;
And oft are its glories confess'd—
But what must it be to be there?

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls deck'd with jewels so rare;
Its wonders and pleasures untold,—
But what must it be to be there?
- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within,
But what must it be to be there?
- 4 We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear:
The church of the first-born above,—
But what must it be to be there?
- 5 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
And, shortly, we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there!

HYMN 183. L. M.

Christ Knocking.

- 1 **B**EHOLD a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before
Has waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.
- 2 O lovely attitude, He stands
With melting heart and bleeding hands
O matchless kindness, and He shows
This matchless kindness to his foes!

HYMNS

- 3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need;
The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.
- 4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out his enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in.
- 5 Admit Him, ere his anger burn;
His feet departed ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
You'll at His door rejected stand.

HYMN 184. 5, 6, & 9.

Peace in Believing.

- 1 **H**OW happy are they
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above!
O what tongue can express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love?
- 2 'Twas heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.
- 3 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fulness of God.

4 Then, all the day long,
Was my Jesus my song,
And redemption through faith in his name;
O that all might believe,
And salvation receive,
And their song and their joy be the same.

HYMN 185. C. M.

Joyful Meeting.

- 1 **H**OW pleasant thus to dwell below,
In fellowship of love;
And though we part, 'tis bliss to know
The good shall meet above.
O! that will be joyful, joyful, joyful,
O! that will be joyful,
To meet to part no more.
To meet to part no more,
On Canaan's happy shore,
And sing the everlasting song,
With those who've gone before.
- 2 Yes, happy thought! when we are free
From earthly grief and pain,
In heaven we shall each other see,
And never part again.
O! that will be joyful, &c.
- 3 The children who have loved the Lord
Shall hail their teachers there;

HYMNS

And teachers gain the rich reward
Of all their toil and care.
O! that will be joyful, &c.

- 4 Then let us each, in strength divine,
Still walk in wisdom's ways:
That we, with those we love, may join
In never ending praise.
O! that will be joyful, &c.

HYMN 186. O. M.

Heaven.

- 1 **O**N Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
- 2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields, arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!
- 3 On all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.
- 4 No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.
-

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest ?

HYMN 187. C. M.

New Jerusalem.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee ?
- 2 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend ;
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end ?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin, nor sorrow know :
Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain or woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

HYMNS

- 6 Jerusalem ! my happy home !
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

HYMN 188. L. M.

Against pride in clothes.

- 1 **H**OW proud we are, how fond to show
Our clothes, and call them rich and new
When the poor sheep and silk-worm were
That very clothing long before !
- 2 The tulip and the butterfly
Appear in gayer clothes than I ;
Let me be dress'd fine as I will,
Flies, worms, and flowers exceed me still.
- 3 Then will I set my heart to find
Inward adornings of the mind ;
Knowledge and virtue, truth and grace,
These are the robes of richest dress.
- 4 No more shall worms with me compare,
This is the raiment angels wear ;
The Son of God, when here below,
Put on this bless'd apparel too.
- 5 It never fades, it ne'er grows old,
Nor fears the rain, nor moth, nor mould ;
It takes no spot, but still refines,
The more 'tis worn, the more it shines.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 6 In this on earth would I appear,
Then go to heaven, and wear it there;
God will approve it in his right,
'Tis his own work, and his delight.

HYMN 189. P. M.

There will be no parting there!

- 1 **H**ERE we meet to part again,
But when we meet on Canaan's plain,
There'll be no parting there
In that bright world above.
Shout! shout the victory, we're on our journey
home.

- 2 Here we meet to part again,
But when a seat in heaven we gain,
There'll be, &c.

- 3 Here we meet to part again,
But there we shall with Jesus reign,
There'll be, &c.

- 4 Here we meet to part again,
But when we join the heavenly train,
There'll be, &c.

HYMN 190. C. M.

Children in Heaven.

- 1 **A**ROUND the throne of God in heav'n,
Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy happy band,
Singing glory, glory, glory.

HYMNS

- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white,
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing, &c.
- 3 What brought them to that world above?
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;—
How came those children there?
Singing, &c.
- 4 Because the Saviour shed his blood,
To wash away their sins,
Bathed in that pure and precious blood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing, &c.
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved his name;
Lo now they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb.
Singing, &c.

HYMN 191. P. M.

The Happy meeting.

- 1 **H**ERE we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again,
In heaven we part no more.
O! That will be joyful!
Joyful, joyful, joyful!
O! That will be joyful!
When we meet to part no more.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
And sing with saints above.
O! That will be joyful! &c.
- 3 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer
From every Sunday school.
O! That will be joyful! &c.
- 4 Teachers too, shall meet above,
And our Pastors, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
O! That will be joyful! &c.
- 5 O how happy we shall be!
For our Saviour we shall see,
Exalted on his throne!
O! That will be joyful! &c.
- 6 There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ,
In praising Christ, the Lord.
O! That will be joyful, &c.

HYMN 192. P. M.

We won't give up the Bible.

- 1 **W**E won't give up the Bible,
God's holy book of truth,
The blessed staff of hoary age,
The guide of early youth,
The lamp which sheds a glorious light,
O'er every dreary road,

HYMNS

The voice which speaks a Saviour's love
And leads us home to God.
We won't give up the Bible,
God's holy book of truth.

2 We won't give up the Bible,
For it alone can tell
The way to save our ruined souls
From being sent to hell.
And it alone can tell us how
We can have hopes of heaven,
That through the Saviour's precious blood,
Our sins may be forgiven.
We won't give up the Bible, &c.

3 We won't give up the Bible;
But if ye force away
What is as our own life blood dear,
We still with joy could say:
"The words that we have learned while young
Shall follow all our days;
For they're engraven on our own hearts,
And you cannot erase."
We won't give up the Bible, &c.

4 We won't give up the Bible,
We'll shout it far and wide;
Until the echo shall be heard
Beyond the rolling tide.
Till all shall know that we though young
Withstand each treach'rous art;
And that from God's own sacred word
We'll never, never part!
We won't give up the Bible, &c.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 193. 6, 4.

My Country.

1 **M**Y Country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country! Thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break
The sound prolong.

HYMN 194. 8, 7.

Invitation.

1 **L**ITTLE children, come to Jesus,
For he calls you from above,
And he promises to keep you,
In his tender arms of love.

- 2 Little children, come to Jesus,
Trust the promise of his word;
Those that seek the Saviour early,
They shall surely find the Lord.
- 3 Little children, he invites you,
Wherefore do you stay away?
Do not fear to venture to him,
Safe and pleasant is the way.
- 4 Little children, do not linger,
You may very shortly die,
But if Jesus is your Saviour,
You will reign with him on high.
- 5 Little children, pray to Jesus,
He whose precious blood was spilt,
Beg of him to show you favor,
And to cleanse your souls from guilt.
- 6 Little children, think of heaven,
Where there's neither grief nor pain,
Where the righteous meet the Saviour,
Never more to part again.
- 7 In that world of endless glory,
Angels praise the Saviour's name,
Children saved shall join the chorus,
To the Lamb that once was slain.
- 8 Of salvation ever singing,
O how happy they will be!
Their Redeemer ever praising,
Through a bliss eternity

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 195. S. M.

How beauteous are their feet.

- 1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet their tidings are!
Zion, behold thy Saviour, king,
He reigns and triumphs here.
- 3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
The saints of old desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm,
Through all the earth abroad!
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour, and their God.

HYMNS

HYMN 196. 7, 6

Sabbath.

- 1 **S**AFELY through another week
God hath brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek
On this holy Sabbath day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 Mercies multiplied each hour,
Gracious Lord, our praise demand;
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Nourish'd by Thy bounteous hand;
Now from worldly care set free,
May we spend this day with Thee.
- 3 May our thoughts to Thee arise,
May we feel thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes
While we in Thy house appear;
And may all our Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of the joys above.

HYMN 197. P. M.

Wandering Mind.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear a sinful child complain,
Whose little heart is very vain,
And folly dwells within;
What is it—for thine eye can see—
That is so very dear to me:
That steals my thoughts away from Thee,
And leads me into sin?

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

2 Whatever gives me most delight,
If 'tis offensive in thy sight,
I would no more pursue—
Since nothing can be good for me,
However pleasant it may be,
That is displeasing, Lord, to thee,
May I dislike it too!

3 When I attempt to read or pray,
I'm often thinking of my play,
Or some such idle thing.
How happy are the Saints in bliss,
Who love no sinful world like this;
But all their joy and glory is,
To praise their heavenly king!

4 These trifling pleasures here below
I wonder why I love them so;
They cannot make me blest:
O that to love my God might be
The greatest happiness to me!
And may he give me grace to see
That this is not my rest!

HYMN 198. C. M.

Repenting Sinner.

1 **C**OME humble sinner, in whose breast,
A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come with your guilt and fear oppress'd,
And make this last resolve:

2 I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
High as a mountain rose;

HYMNS

I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace.

4 Perhaps He will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But if I perish I will pray,
And perish only there.

5 I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die.

HYMN 199. L. M.

The striving of the Spirit.

1 **S**AY, sinner hath a voice within,
Oft whispered to thy secret soul;
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Hath something met thee in the path
Of worldliness and vanity,
And pointed to the coming wrath,
And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

3 Sinner, it is a heavenly voice,
It was the spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thy all.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 4 Spurn not the call to life and light;
 Regard in time the warning kind;
 That call thou may'st not always slight,
 And yet the gate of mercy find.
- 5 God's Spirit will not always strive
 With hardened, self-destroying man;
 Ye who persist his love to grieve,
 May never hear his voice again.
- 6 Sinner, perhaps this very day,
 Thy last accepted time may be;
O should'st thou grieve Him now away,
 Then hope may never beam on Thee.

HYMN 200. H. M.

The Gospel Jubilee.

- 1 **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow,
 The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nation's know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Exalt the Son of God,
 The sin-atonng Lamb:
Redemption in his blood
 To all the world proclaim:
The year, &c.
- 3 Ye who have sold for nought
 Your heritage above,

HYMNS

Come, take it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year, &c.

4 The gospel trumpet sounds,
Let all the nations hear,
And earth's remotest bounds
Before the throne appear;
The year, &c.

HYMN 201. C. M.

Love to Christ.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my shepherd, husband, friend,
My prophet, priest, and king;
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;

FOR SUNDAY-SCHOLARS.

But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

HYMN 202. II. 4. Lenox.

Anniversary.

Children.
COME, let our voices join,
In one glad song of praise:
To God, the God of love,
Our grateful hearts we raise:

Congregation.
To God alone your praise belongs;
His love demands your earliest songs.

- Children.*
2 Now we are taught to read
The Book of life divine,
Where our Redeemer's love
And brightest glories shine:

Congregation.
To God alone the praise is due,
Who sends his word to us and you.

- Children.*
3 Within the hallowed walls
Our wandering feet are brought,
Where prayer and praise ascend,
And heavenly truths are taught:

HYMNS

Congregation.

To God alone your offerings bring;
Here in his church your praises sing.

Children.

- 4 For blessings such as these,
Our gratitude receive:
Lord, here accept our hearts;
'Tis all that we can give:

Congregation.

Great God accept their infant songs;
To Thee alone their praise belongs.

Both.

- 5 Lord, bid this work of love
Be crowned with meet success;
May thousands yet unborn,
This institution bless:
Thus shall the praise resound to Thee,
Now, and through all eternity.

HYMN 203. O. M.

Christ the object of love.

- 1 JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear:
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.
- 2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My joy, my hope, my trust,
Jewels, to Thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee most richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
- 5 I'll speak the honors of thy name,
With my last laboring breath,
Then speechless clasp Thee in mine arms,
The antidote of death.

HYMN 204. O. M.

Communion with Christ.

- 1 JESUS, my Saviour, bind me fast,
In cords of heavenly love;
Then sweetly draw me to thy breast,
Nor let me thence remove.
- 2 Draw me from all created good,
From self, the world, and sin;
To the dear fountain of thy blood,
And make me pure within.
- 3 O lead me to thy mercy seat,
Attract me nearer still;
Draw me, like Mary, to Thy feet,
To sit and learn thy will.

4 O draw me by thy providence,
Thy Spirit and thy word,
From all the things of time and sense,
To Thee, my gracious Lord.

HYMN 205. H. A. 1871

Invitation.

1 **P**EACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Hath taught each scene the note of woe;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow:
Behold, the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain and heal thy wound.

2 Come, freely come; by sin oppress'd,
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In him thy refuge, find thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God 's thy Saviour! glorious word!
O! hear, believe, and bless the Lord.

HYMN 206. L. M. 1871

Prayer for the Divine Presence.

1 **O** THOU, to whose all-searching sight,
The darkness shineth as the light;
Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee;
O burst these bonds, and set it free.

2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foe, nor violence I fear,
Nor fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe;
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

4 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

5 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportioned to Thy day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

HYMN 207. 8 & 7's.

World renounced.

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be:
Let the world neglect and leave me;
They have left my Saviour too:
Human hopes have oft deceived me;
Thou art faithful, thou art true.

2 Perish, earthly fame and treasure,
Come disaster, scorn and pain;
In thy service, pain is pleasure;
With thy favor loss is gain:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy bleeding love I see;
O 'tis not in joy to charm me,
When that love is hid from me.

HYMNS

- 3 Soul, then know thy full salvation,
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear.
 Think what spirit dwells within thee;
 Think what father's smiles are thine;
 Think that Jesus died to save thee;
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine?
- 4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed with faith and winged by prayer;
 Heaven's eternal days before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HYMN 208. C. M.

Teachers Meeting.

1. **A**S teachers of the young we meet,
 Our object is the same;
 To lead them to the Saviour's feet,
 And praise his glorious name.
- 2 We meet to strengthen and unite
 Our hearts in this employ;
 O may our work be our delight,
 A crown of future joy.
- 3 May union, zeal and wisdom join,
 To make our meetings blessed;
 And mutual love to God and man,
 Be constantly possessed.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 209. L. M.

Hinderances to Prayer.

- 1 **W**HAT various hinderances we meet,
In coming to a mercy seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraint, prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 Have you no words? ah! think again,
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill your fellow-creature's ear,
With the sad tale of all your care.
- 5 Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Your cheerful song would oftener be,
Hear what the Lord has done for me.

HYMN 210. 7's.

Encouragement to Prayer.

- 1 **C**OME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

HYMNS

- 2 Thou art coming to a king,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die a people's death.

HYMN 211. C. M.

Meditation.

- 1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care;
And spend the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful prayer.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

2 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

3 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect does my strength renew,
While here by tempest driven.

4 Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

HYMN 212. L. M.

Teachers Meeting.

1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee, where they come,
And going, take thee till their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen flock,
Thy former mercies never forget;
Here, to our waiting hearts, proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

HYMN 213. C. M.

Desire for the return of the Spirit.

- 1 **O**! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road,
That leads me to the Lamb.
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road,
That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN 214. 8's. De Fleury.

Longing for Heaven.

- 1 **Y**E angels who stand round the throne,
And view my Immanuel's face,
In rapturous songs make him known ;
'Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise
He formed you the spirits you are,
So happy, so noble, so good ;
While others sunk down in despair,
Confirmed by his power, ye stood.
- 2 Ye saints who stand nearer than they,
And cast your bright crowns at his feet,
His grace and his glory display,
And all his rich mercy repeat :
He snatched you from hell and the grave,
He ransomed from death and despair ;
For you He was mighty to save,
Almighty to bring you safe there.
- 3 O when will the period appear,
When I shall unite in your song ?
I'm weary of lingering here,
And I to your Saviour belong.
I'm fettered and chained up in clay ;
I struggle and pant to be free ;
I long to be soaring away,
My God and my Saviour to see.

HYMNS

- 4 I want to put on my attire,
Washed white in the blood of the Lamb;
I want to be one of your choir,
And tune my sweet harp to his name:
I want—O I want to be there,
Where sorrow and sin bids adieu,
Your joy and your friendship to share,
To wonder and worship with you.

HYMN 215. L. M.

Liberality.

- 1 A grain of corn an infant's hand
May sow upon an inch of land,
Whence twenty stalks may rise and yield
Enough to crop a little field.
- 2 The harvest of that field may then
Be multiplied to ten times ten,
Which, soon thrice more, would furnish bread
Wherewith an army might be fed.
- 2 A penny is a little thing,
Which e'en a poor man's child may fling,
Into the treasury of heaven,
And make it worth as much as seven.
- 4 As seven!—nay, worth its weight in gold,
And that increased a million fold;
For, mark—a penny tract, if well
Applied, may save a soul from hell.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

5 That soul could scarce be saved alone,
Its bliss, I trust, it would make known;
Come, it would say, and you shall see
What great things God has done for me.

6 Hundreds the joyful sound might hear,
Hear with heart as well as ear,
And these to hundreds more proclaim,
Salvation through the only name.

7 That only name, above, below,
Let Jews, and Turks, and Pagans know,
That every tongue and tribe may call
On Jesus Christ, as Lord of all.

HYMN 216. P. M.

Prodigal's Welcome.

1 **T**HE wanderer no more will roam,
The lost one to the fold hath come,
The prodigal is welcomed home,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

2 Though clothed with shame, by sin defiled,
The Father hath embraced his child,
And I'm pardoned, reconciled,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

3 It is the Father's joy to bless,
His love provides for me a dress,
A robe of spotless righteousness,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

HYMNS

4 Now shall my famish'd soul be fed,
A feast of love for me is spread,
I feed upon the children's bread,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

5 Yea, in the fulness of His grace,
He put me in the children's place,
Where I may gaze upon his face,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

6 I cannot half His love express,
Yet, Lord! with joy my lips confess,
This blessed portion I possess,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

7 It is Thy precious name I bear,
It is Thy spotless robe I wear,
Therefore, the Father's love I share,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

8 And when I in thy likeness shine,
The glory and the praise be Thine,
That everlasting joy is mine,
O Lamb of God, in Thee!

HYMN 217. P. M.

Birth of Christ.

1 **W**E come, we come, with loud acclaim
To sing the praise of Jesus' name;
And make the vaulted temple ring
With loud hosannas to our king.
With joyful heart and smiling face,
We gather round the throne of grace,

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

And lowly bend to offer there,
From infant lips, our humble prayer,
To him who slept on Mary's knee,
A gentle child as young as we.

- 2 We come, we come, the song to swell,
To him who loved our world so well,
That stooping from the Father's throne,
He died to claim it as his own.
With joy we haste the aisles to fill,
Yet youthful bands are gathering still:
O, thus may we in heaven above,
Unite in praises and in love;
And still the angels fill their home
With joyful cry, "They come, they come."

HYMN 218. C. M.

Praise.

- 1 **H**OSANNAS were by children sung
When Jesus was on earth;
Then surely we are not too young
To sound his praises forth.

Chorus. Jesus high in glory
Lend a listening ear,
When we bow before Thee,
Infant praises hear.

- 2 The Lord is great, the Lord is good;
He feeds us from his store
With earthly and with heavenly food:
We'll praise him evermore.
Jesus high in glory, &c.

HYMNS

- 3 We thank Him for his gracious word;
We thank Him for his love;
We'll sing the praises of our Lord,
Who reigns in heaven above.
Jesus high in glory, &c.

HYMN 219. 8. 7^a.

Sabbath Morn.

- 1 **W**E love the Sabbath morning, the sacred day
of rest;
We hail its crimson dawning, the brightest and
the best;
And lift our hearts in gladness to One enthroned
above,
Who through this world of sadness still cheers
us with his love.

Chorus.

The bright Sabbath morning, the glad Sabbath
morning,
We love the Sabbath morning, when we haste to
Sunday school.

- 2 And when we find a treasure, the holy book of
truth,
Where never-dying pleasure invites the heart of
youth,
O may our love be guided by precepts written
there,
And all our trust confided to him who answers
prayer.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Chorus.

Our own precious Bible, the dear blessed Bible,
We love the Holy Bible, the word of life and
truth.

- 3 O gracious Lord we bless Thee for every gift of
thine,
With grateful hearts address Thee and praise thy
love divine,
The world with voice alluring would turn our
hearts away,
But of thy love enduring still tells the Sabbath
day.

Chorus.

The bright Sabbath morning, the glad Sabbath
morning,
We love the Sabbath morning, when we haste to
Sunday school.

- 4 O keep us Thine forever, we bend the humble
knee,
And pray that nought may sever our youthful
hearts from Thee,
And when earth's chains are riven, O may our
souls ascend,
To dwell with Thee in heaven, the children's God
and friend.

Chorus.

May we meet in heaven, may we meet in heaven,
O may we meet in heaven, to bless the children's
friend.

HYMNS

HYMN 220. 8. 7. Double.

Praise.

1 **H**ARK! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies,
 Lo! the angel host rejoices,
 Heavenly Hallelujah's rise.
 Hear, O, hear, the wondrous story
 Which they chant in songs of joy,
 Glory in the highest, glory,
 Glory be to God on high.

2 **H**umble praises, Holy Jesus,
 Infant voices raise to Thee,
 In thine arms O! Lord receive us,
 Suffer us Thy Lambs to be.
 Lo! ten thousand thousand voices
 Sing the praises of Thy name,
 While the angel host rejoice,
 Children here may do the same.

3 **T**hanks to Thee who freely gave us
 Thy exalted Son to die,
 From eternal death to save us,
 Glory be to God on high.
 Hark! ten thousand thousand voices
 Sing the praises of Thy name,
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Children here may do the same.

HYMN 221. 8. 7. Single.

Praise.

1 **L**ORD, a little band and lowly,
 We are come to sing to thee;

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Thou art great, and high, and holy,
Oh! how solemn we should be.

2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus
And of heaven where he is gone;
And let nothing ever please us,
He would grieve to look upon.

3 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

4 Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

HYMN 222. Irregular.

Land of Canaan.

1 OH! What has Jesus done for me?
He came from the land of Canaan;
He groaned and died upon the tree,
That I might go to Canaan.
A glorious crown appears in view
In that bright land of Canaan;
A palm of royal victory too;
Come let us go to Canaan.

Chorus.

Canaan, bright Canaan,
The glorious land of Canaan;
Oh, Canaan is a happy place,
Come let us go to Canaan.

HYMNS

- 2 When I shall join that blessed throng
In the glorious land of Canaan ;
I'll sing the great Redeemer's song
With the happy saints of Canaan :
There Jesus sits upon his throne,
Exalted high in Canaan ;
Inviting all his children home,
To dwell with him in Canaan.
Chorus. Canaan, &c.

- 3 Come, sinner, turn and go with me,
For Jesus waits in Canaan
With angels bright to welcome thee,
To all the joys of Canaan.
Come freely to salvation's streams ;
They sweetly flow in Canaan ;
There everlasting glory beams
Around his throne in Canaan.
Chorus. Canaan, &c.

HYMN 223. 7. 6. Double.

Jesus.

- 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
While in his blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.
- 2 I bring my wants to Jesus ;
All fulness dwells in him ;
He heals all my diseases,—
He doth my soul redeem.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,—
He all my sorrows shares.

3. I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild:
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng;
And sing with saints his praises—
To learn the angels' song.

HYMN 224. 7. 6. Double.

For Heathen Youth

- 1 **W**HEN heathen youth are dying
In ignorance and sin,
We children should be trying
Such helpless souls to win.
Idolatry is cruel
To men in every clime;
'Tis but a sad renewal
Of folly, blood and crime.
When heathen youth, &c.

- 2 Idolatry estranges
The mother from her own;
Into the roaring Ganges
The helpless babe is thrown.

HYMNS

Yet Christ the chains can sever
That bind the heathen race;
He can their souls deliver
And save them by his grace.
When heathen youth, &c.

3 Then oh ! let those who know him,
And still have found him true,
Pray God he would bestow him
On these poor heathen too.
Till from beyond wide waters,
And Asia's sultry skies;
From Afric's son's and daughters
Sweet songs of praise may rise
When heathen youth, &c.

HYMN 225. 8, 4. Irregular.

Jesus blessing Children.

1 JESUS little children blesses,
Oh how he loves !
Fondly he each lamb caresses,
Oh how he loves !
Would you wish to go to heaven ?
Ask and have your sins forgiven ;
None from Him were ever driven,
Oh how he loves !

2 He will listen to your prayer,
Oh how he loves !
Although feeble, if sincere,
Oh how he loves !
He became a child to sever

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

You from sin and Satan ever;
Those who come he'll cast out never,
Oh how he loves!

3 Trust him—he will ne'er forget you,
Oh how he loves!
His almighty arm protects you,
Oh how he loves!
Truly he will ne'er forsake you;
But to endless glory take you;
Ever, ever happy make you,
Oh how he loves!

HYMN 226. 11, 8.

The Saviour.

- 1 **D**EAR Jesus, my Saviour, I oft hear of Thee,
So loving, so gentle, so kind;
I wish my whole heart and my spirit to be
All moulded to thy holy mind.
- 2 When little like me no sin did'st thou do,—
No naughty words fell from thy lips;
But sweet gentle accents distilled as the dew
On the rose, where the honey bird sips!
- 3 Thy thoughts were so holy, thy actions so good,
Thy Father in heaven approved,
And cried with a voice, while men wondering stood,
See! here is my Son, much beloved!
- 4 Oh! take me as Thine—renew all my will;
Remove every sin, every stain;
With thy loving spirit my heart ever fill,
And over my actions still reign:

HYMNS

- 5 Till pure like thyself, and for heaven made meet,
Prepared a bright gem for thy crown,
With angels and seraphs above, at thy feet
My worship and praise I lay down.

HYMN 227. P. M.

Glory to God.

- 1 **G**LOBY to God on high!
Let earth and heaven reply,
Praise ye his name.
Angels, his name adore
Who all your sorrows bore;
Saints, sing forever more,
Worthy the Lamb.

- 2 Ye who surround the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name:
Ye who have felt his blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound through the earth abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

- 8 Join all the ransom'd race,
Our God and Saviour bless,
Praise ye his name:
In him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise;
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

- 4 Soon must we change our place;
Yet will we never cease
Praising his name.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

Still will we tribute bring;
Hail him our gracious king;
And through all ages sing
Worthy the Lamb.

HYMN 228. Old English Carrol.

A Christmas Hymn.

1 **H**OW grand and how bright
That wonderful night
When angels to Bethlehem came;
They burst forth like fires,
They struck their gold lyres,
And mingled their sounds with the flame.

2 The shepherds were, mazed,
The pretty lambs gazed,
At darkness thus turned into light;
No voice was there heard
From man, beast, or bird;
So sudden and solemn the sight.

3 All glory to God
Who laid by his rod
To smile on the world by his Son,
And peace be on earth
For his wonderful birth
Most wonderful conquest hath won.

4 And good will to man
Though life's but a span
And his soul all sinful and vile,
Then pray children, pray,
And let Christmas day
Have a tear as well as a smile

HYMNS

HYMN 229. L. M.

For a heart to pray.

- 1 **O**H! had I but a heart to pray
And not a foot so prone to stray,
I'd sing with joy redeeming love,
And long for wings to soar above.
- 2 Oh yes, I'd sing a Saviour's death,
And praise should sound in ev'ry breath,
With wings of morning should they rise,
Nor cease to echo in the skies.
- 3 No more those paths should hear my song,
Dear Lord in which I trod too long;
No more should thorns obstruct my way,
But flow'rs spring up where'er I'd stray.
- 4 But ah! they all should tell of Thee,
Thy life, thy death, thy agony,
And whisper as they loudly prove,
Thy Saviour and thy God are love.
- 5 Dear dying Lamb, Redeemer, Friend,
Grant now thy Spirit may descend,
And when I tread fair Canaan's line,
Oh may I feel that Thou art mine.

HYMN 230. C. M.

Christ is all in all.

- 1 **I**'VE found the Pearl of greatest price,
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, a Christ I have,
O what a Christ have I.
-

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 My Christ he is the Lord of Lords;
He is the king of kings;
He is the sun of Righteousness,
With healing in his wings.
- 3 Christ is my meat, Christ is my drink,
My physic and my health;
My peace, my strength, my joy, my crown,
My glory, and my wealth.
- 4 Christ is my father, and my friend,
My brother, and my love,
My head, my hopes, my counsellor,
My advocate above.
- 5 My Christ, he is the heaven of heaven;
My Christ what shall I call?
My Christ is first, my Christ is last,
My Christ is all in all.

HYMN 231.

Glory, Glory, Glory.

- 1 I'M glad I ever saw the day,
Sing glory, glory, glory,
In which we met to sing and pray,
Sing glory, glory, glory.
'Tis glory's foretaste makes me sing
Of glory, glory, glory,
And praise my Saviour and my king,
Like those in glory, glory.

HYMNS

2 I hope to praise him when I die,
Sing glory, glory, glory,
And shout salvation! as I fly
To glory, glory, glory.
I'll sing while mounting through the air,
Of glory, glory, glory;
Then meet my Father's children there,
In glory, glory, glory.

3 A few more rising suns at most,
Sing glory, glory, glory,
And we shall join the heavenly host
In glory, glory, glory.
Upon Mount Zion we shall meet
In glory, glory, glory,
Then cast our crowns beneath his feet,
In glory, glory, glory.

4 Come sinners! come along with us
To glory, glory, glory;
There's room enough in that blest place,
Where Jesus dwells in glory.
Repent, believe, seek holiness,
And glory, glory, glory,
For God doth freely give us grace,
And glory, glory, glory.

HYMN 232.

Just as thou art.

1 **J**UST as thou art without one trace
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
Or meekness for that heavenly place;—
O! guilty sinner, come.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

- 2 Burden'd with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
Trust not the world, it gives no rest,
I bring relief to hearts opprest;—
O! weary sinner, come.
- 3 Come hither! bring thy boding fears,
Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears;
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears;—
O! trembling sinner, come.
- 4 The spirit and the bride say, come,
Rejoicing saints re-echo come;
Who faints, who thirsts, who will may come;
Thy Saviour bids thee come!

HYMN 233. 7, 6.

Preciousness of Jesus.

- 1 I CAST my care on Jesus,
For who so kind as He?
No mother's heart has half the love
That Jesus bears to me.
- 2 I'll try to live like Jesus,
And do His Father's will;
Where'er He goes I'll follow Him,
And he will keep me still.
- 3 I'll bring my friends to Jesus,
And bid them look and live?
I'll tell how free His mercy is,
How gladly He'll forgive.

HYMNS

4 I'll sing the praise of Jesus,
It is a pleasant thing
With grateful heart to celebrate
The glories of our king.

5 I'll yield my all to Jesus,
And am supremely blest;
Yes! in the bosom of His love
Is my eternal rest.

HYMN 234. 8. 6.

Song of Praise.

1 **O** JESUS! Thou exalted king,
To Thee our offering now we bring:
May we our tongues employ
To swell the song of dying love;
Which ransomed souls now sing above,
While heaven is filled with joy.

2 **Thou** blessed Lamb that once was slain,
Who bore the cross, endured its pain,
And died on Calvary's hill:
We hail Thee as the risen Lord,
Who came according to Thy word,
To do Thy father's will.

3 **Then** shout aloud in joyful strains,
'Tis Jesus Christ forever reigns,
High on His throne above;
And may the heavenly choirs on high,
Send back the echo in reply
To this our song of love.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 235. L. M.

Lambs of Christ.

- 1 **T**HE lambs of Jesus! who are they
But children that believe and pray—
That keep God's laws and ask his grace,
And seek a heavenly dwelling place?
- 2 The Lambs of Jesus! they are meek;
The words of peace and truth they speak;
To all God's creatures they are kind,
And, like their Lord, of gentle mind.
- 3 The Lambs of Jesus! Oh! that we
Might of that blessed number be.
Lord! take us early to thy love,
And lead us to the fold above.

HYMN 236. III, 5.

Missionary Hymn.

- 1 **W**HO but thou, almighty Spirit,
Can the heathen world reclaim?
Men may preach, but till thou favor,
Heathen will be still the same.
Mighty Spirit!
Witness to the Saviour's name.
- 2 Thou hast promised, by the prophets,
Glorious light in latter days;
Come and bless bewildered nations;
Change our prayers and tears to praise.
Promised Spirit!
Round the world diffuse thy rays.

HYMNS

- 3 All our hopes, and prayers, and labors,
Must be vain without thine aid ;
But thou wilt not disappoint us :
All is true that thou hast said.
Faithful Spirit !
O'er the world thy influence shed.

HYMN 237. L. M.

Sabbath Eve.

- 1 **W**E'VE passed another Sabbath day,
And heard of Jesus and of heaven :
We thank Thee for thy word, and pray
That this day's sins may be forgiven.
- 2 Forgive our inattention, Lord,
Our looks and thoughts that went astray ;
Forgive our carelessness abroad,
At home our idleness and play.
- 3 May all we heard and understood
Be well remembered through the week,
And help to make us wise and good ;
More humble, diligent, and meek.
- 4 So when our lives are finished here,
And days and Sabbaths shall be o'er,
May we with all we love appear,
To serve and praise Thee evermore.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOLARS.

HYMN 238. C. M.

Closing School.

- 1 **O**UR lesson now is o'er,
And we a happy throng,
With thankful hearts unite once more
To raise a parting song.
- 2 What gratitude we owe
For richest blessings given !
Yet, what can little children do
To please the God of heaven ?
- 3 He never will despise
The smallest of our race,
And he'll regard the humble cries
Of all who seek his face.
- 4 We'll praise him for his word,
We'll praise him for his love,
We'll praise him that our ears have heard
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